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THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS,

COLLECTED INTO

ENGLISH METRE,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,

and Others;

CONFERR'D WITH THE HEBREW:

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houſes, for their godly ſolace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth. A Bible. O. T. Psalms.

Is any among you afflicted? let him pray; is any merry? let him ſing Pſalms. Jam. v. 13.

Let the word of Chriſt dwell in you richly in all wiſdom; teaching and admoniſhing one another in Pſalms, and Hymns, and ſpiritual Songs; ſinging with grace in your hearts to the Lord. Coloſſ. iii. 16.

CAMBRIDGE,

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CUM PRIVILEGIO.

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The PSALMS of DAVID.

PSAL. I. T. S.

THE man is bleſt that hath not lent to wicked men his ear,
Nor led his life as ſinners do, nor ſat in ſcorners chair:
2 But in the law of God the Lord doth ſet his whole delight,
And in the ſame doth exerciſe himſelf both day and night.
3 He ſhall be like a tree that is planted the rivers nigh,
Which in due ſeaſon bringeth forth its fruit abundantly;
4 Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall, but flouriſhing ſhall ſtand:
Ev'n ſo all things ſhall proſper well that this man takes in hand.
5 As for ungodly men, with them it ſhall be nothing ſo;
But as the chaff, which by the wind is driven to and fro.
6 Therefore the wicked men ſhall not in judgement ſtand upright,
Nor in th'aſſembly of the juſt ſhall ſinners come in ſight.
7 For why? the way of godly men unto the Lord is known;
Whereas the way of wicked men ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T. S.

WHY did the Gentiles tumults raiſe? what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive a thing that is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth conſpire and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son, whom he among us ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they, let all their bonds be broke,
And of their doctrine and their law let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven doth dwell their doings will deride,
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks throughout the world ſo wide.
5 For in his wrath he ſhall reprove their pride and ſcornful way,
And in his fury trouble them, and unto them ſhall ſay,
6 I have anointed him my King upon my holy hill;
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law according to thy will;
7 The law whereof the Lord himſelf hath thus ſaid unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee, as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe, ev'n like to thoſe that under-foot are trod,
And as a potter's veſſel break them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings, and rulers all, be wiſe therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world are judged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above in trembling and in fear;
See that with rev'rence ye rejoice when ye to him draw near:
12 See that ye do embrace and kiſs his Son without delay,
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly periſh from the right way.
13 If once his wrath (but little) ſhall be kindled in his breaſt,
Then only they that truſt in him ſhall happy be and bleſt.

PSAL. III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd who vex me more and more?
They break my heart when as they ſay, God can him not reſtore.
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I am hard beſtead,
My worſhip and my honour both, and thou hold'ſt up my head.
3 Then with my voice unto the Lord I did both call and cry,
And he out of his holy hill did hear me inſtantly.
4 I laid me down, and quietly I ſlept and roſe again;
For why? I know aſſuredly the Lord did me ſuſtain.
5 If thouſands up againſt me riſe, I will not be afraid;
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God, my Saviour and my aid.
6 Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God, to thee I make my prayer;
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth of all that wicked are.
7 Salvation only doth belong to thee, O Lord, above,
Who on thy people doſt beſtow thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. T. S.

O God, thou art my righteouſneſs, Lord, hear me when I call;
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty when I was bound in thrall.

2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me, and grant me my requeſt,
For unto thee inceſſantly to cry I will not reſt.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity, and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men the Lord doth take and chuſe;
And when to him I make complaint, he doth me not refuſe.
5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore, examine well your heart,
And in your chamber quietly ſee ye yourſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice of righteouſneſs and praiſe,
And look that in the living Lord ye put your truſt always.
7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods, and riches do embrace;
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance, thy favour, and thy grace:
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine full great increaſe have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I, taking my reſt and ſleep;
For thou only doſt me, O Lord, preſerve and ſafely keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

INCLINE thine ears, O Lord, and let my words have free acceſs
To thee, who art my God and King, from whom I ſeek redreſs.
2 Hear me betimes, Lord, tarry not, for I will have reſpect
My ſupplication in the morn, to thee for to direct.
3 And I will patiently ſtill truſt in thee, my God, alone;
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs, and ill with thee dwells none.
4 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand in ſight of thee, O Lord;
Vain workers of iniquity thou haſt always abhorr'd.
5 The liars and baſe flatterers' ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee;
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men likewiſe ſhall hated be.
6 Therefore will I come to thy houſe, truſting upon thy grace,
And rev'rently will worſhip thee towards thy holy place.
7 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs, for to confound my foes;
Alſo the way that I ſhould walk before my face diſcloſe:
8 For in their mouths there is no truth, their inward filth is great;
Their throat an open ſepulchre, and tongues full of deceit.
9 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies, that they may come to nought;
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin, who have rebellion wrought;
10 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee, let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence, and give thy Name the praiſe.
11 For thou with favour wilt increaſe the juſt and righteous ſtill,
And with thy grace as with a ſhield, defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. S.

LORD, in thy wrath reprove me not, tho' I deſerve thine ire,
Nor yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee deſire:
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord, of mercy me forbear,
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt my bones do quake for fear.
3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore and vex'd exceedingly,
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace, ſome pity on me take;
O ſave me, not for my deſerts, but for thy mercies' ſake.
5 For why? no man among the dead rememb'reth thee at all;
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord, that in the pit do fall?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan, that I grow wond'rous faint,
All the night long I waſh my bed with tears of my complaint.
7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old with anguiſh of my heart,
For fear of them that be my foes, and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye that work iniquity,
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the voice of my complaint and cry:
9 He heard not only the requeſt and prayer of my ſad heart;
But it received at my hands, and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me the Lord will ſoon defame,
And ſuddenly confound them all with great rebuke and ſhame.

PSALM VII, VIII, IX.

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O Lord my God, I put my truſt and confidence in thee;
Save me from them that me purſue, and ſtill deliver me:
2 Leſt like a lion he me tear and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God, if I have done the thing that is not right,
Or elſe if I be found in fault, or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill, or left him in diſtreſs,
Who me purſu'd moſt cruelly, and hated me cauſeleſs:
5 Then let my foe purſue my ſoul, let him my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay my honour in the duſt.
6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, becauſe my foes do rage ſo faſt;
Unto the judgement riſe for me which thou commanded haſt.
7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee, and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare, for love of them, thyſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge, O Lord, now judge thou me,
According to my righteouſneſs, and my integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men, and be the juſt man's guide,
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts are ſearched and deſcry'd.
10 I take my help to come of God in all my pain and ſmart,
Who doth preſerve all thoſe that be of pure and perfect heart.
11 The juſt man and the wicked both God judgeth by his power,
So that he feels his mighty hand ev'n ev'ry day and hour.
12 Except he change his mind, I die: for ev'n as he thinks fit,
He whets his ſword, he bends his bow, aiming where he may hit;
13 And doth prepare his mortal darts, his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute, and do at miſchief harp.
14 But lo, tho' he in travail be of his dev'liſh forecaſt;
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd; yet brings forth nought at laſt:
15 He digs a ditch and makes it deep, in hope to hurt his brother;
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O God our Lord, how wonderful are thy works ev'ry where!
Thy fame furmounts in dignity the higheſt heav'ns that are.
2 Ev'n by the mouth of ſucking babes thou wilt confound thy foes,
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen, thy graces they diſcloſe.
3 And when I ſee the heav'ns above, the works of thine own hand,
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars, in order as they ſtand;
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Or what the ſon of man, whom thou to viſit doſt not ſpare!
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And thou haſt alſo crowned him with glorious dignity:
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord of all thy works, and thou
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They do fall down and are deſtroy'd by thy great pow'r and might.
4 Thou haſt avenged all my wrong, my grief and all my grudge;
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe moſt like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk, and wicked ſo confound,
That afterwards the memory of them cannot be found.
6 Deſtructions to an end are come, and cities overthrown;
With them likewiſe is periſhed their fame and great renown.
7 Know thou that he who is above for evermore ſhall reign,
And in the ſeat of equity true judgement will maintain:
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide the world and every wight;
And ſo will yield with equity to every man his right.
9 He is protector of the poor, what time they be oppreſt;
He is in all adverſity their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy Name, therefore ſhall truſt in thee;
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit in their neceſſity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord, who dwells on Sion hill;
Among the people all declare his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood of them that be oppreſt,
Forgetting not the humble man that ſeeks to him for reſt.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, becauſe my foes do yet remain;
Who from the gates of death art wont to raiſe me up again:
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth thy praiſe with heart and voice;
And that in thy ſalvation great my ſoul may ſtill rejoice.
15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit which they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did hide their own feet are enſnar'd.
16 By judgements great the Lord is known, whilſt wicked men are caught,
And fait intangled in the work which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men, go down to hell below,
And all the people of the world that God refuſe to know.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget the poor man's grief and pain;
The patient people never look for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord, ariſe, leſt men prevail that be of worldly might;
And let the heathen folk receive their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear, and dread into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confeſs themſelves to be but men.

PSAL. X. T. 8.

WHAT is the cauſe that thou, O Lord, ſo far off now doſt ſtand?
Why hideſt thou thy face in time when trouble is at hand?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud and wicked men's deſire;
Let them be taken in the craft which they themſelves conſpire.
3 For in the luſt of his own heart th' ungodly doth delight;
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf, and doth the Lord deſpite.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong he ſetteth all apart;
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he, for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill, he doth thy laws neglect;
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt ſuch as would him correct:
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread leſt my eſtate ſhould change;
And why? for all adverſity to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs of fraud, deceit, and guile;
Under his tongue there nothing is but what is baſe and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes to ſlay the innocent,
Againſt the poor that paſs by him his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And, like a lion, privily ſits lurking in his den,
That he may ſnare them in his net, and ſpoil poor harmleſs men.
10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty he croucheth down alway:
So are great heaps of poor men made by his ſtrong pow'r a prey.

The Second Part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he, therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide, he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom the poor man's hope doth reſt,
Lift up thy hand, do not forget the poor that be oppreſt.
13 Why ſhould the proud and wicked man blaſpheme God's holy Name,
Whilſt in his heart he crieth, Tuſh, God cares not for the ſame?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſs, and well doſt underſtand,
That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men then break the pow'r alway,
That they with their iniquity may periſh and decay.
16 The Lord doth reign for evermore as King and God alone,
And he will chaſe out of the land the heathen folk each one.
17 Thou heareſt, Lord, the poor's complaint, their prayer and their requeſt;
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until thine ears to hear be preſt:
18 To judge the poor and fatherleſs, and help them to their right,
That they may be no more oppreſs'd by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my truſt, why ſay ye to my ſoul,
Unto the mountains ſwiftly fly, as doth the winged fowl?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows, their arrows they prepare
To ſhoot in ſecret at thoſe, who ſincere and upright are.
3 Of worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk, and clearly brought to nought,
Alas! the juſt and upright man, what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the higheſt heav'ns doth ſit in royal majeſty,
5 The poor and ſimple man's eſtate conſiders in his mind,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly the manners of mankind;
6 And with a cheerful countenance the righteous man will uſe,
But in his heart he doth abhor all ſuch as miſchief muſe:
7 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares as thick as hail or rain;
Brimſtone and fire, and whirlwinds great, appointed for their pain.
8 Ye ſee then how a righteous God doth righteouſneſs embrace,
And unto juſt and upright men ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

HELP, Lord, for good and godly men do periſh and decay,
And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.
2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk, 'tis all but vanity;
For ev'ry man bethinketh how to ſpeak deceitfully.
3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips and tongues that be ſo ſtout
To ſpeak proud words & make great brags, the Lord will ſoon cut out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail, our lips ſhall us extol;
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak; What Lord ſhall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry of thoſe that are oppreſt,
I will ariſe now, ſaith the Lord, and them reſtore to reſt.
6 God's word is like to ſilver pure that from the droſs is try'd,
Which hath not leſs than ſeven times in the fire been purify'd.
7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to help, Lord, keep thy promiſe then,
And ſave us now and evermore from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full of miſchiefs manifold,
Whilſt vanity with worldly men ſo highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord? ſhall for ever be?
How long doſt thou intend to hide thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I with care tormented be?
And how long ſhall my deadly foe thus triumph over me
3 Behold me now, O Lord my God, and hear me ſore oppreſs'd;
Lighten my eyes, leſt I do ſleep as one by death poſſeſs'd:
4 Leſt that my enemy do ſay, Behold, I do prevail;
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul rejoice to ſee me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy relief and ſaving health right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord, and praiſes to him ſing,
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt for ev'ry needful thing.

PSAL. XIV. T. S.

THERE is no God, do fooliſh men affirm in their mad mood;
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain, not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven moſt high the whole race of mankind,
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed the living God to find.
3 They went all wide, and were corrupt, and truly there was none,
That in the world did any good, no not ſo much as one.

4 Is all their judgement so far lost, that all work mischief still,
Eating my people ev'n as bread, not one to seek God's will?
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly great fear on them shall fall;
For God doth love the righteous men, and will preserve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor, to their reproach and shame,
Because they put their trust in God, and call upon his Name.
7 But who shall give thy people health? and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel from out of Sion hill?
8 For when thou shalt restore again such as were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoice, and Israel be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. S.

WITHIN thy tabernacle, Lord, who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt, whose works are just and straight,
Whose heart doth think the very truth, and tongue speaks no deceit;
3 That to his neighbour doth no ill in body, goods, or name,
Nor willingly doth slanders raise, which might impair the same;
4 That in his heart regardeth not malicious wicked men,
But those that love and fear the Lord, he maketh much of them;
5 His oath and all his promises that keepeth faithfully,
Altho' he make his cov'nant so that he doth lose thereby;
6 That putteth not to usury his money and his coin,
Nor for to hurt the innocent doth bribe nor yet purloin:
7 Whose doth these things faithfully, and turneth not therefrom,
Shall never perish in this world, nor that which is to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. S.

LORD, keep me, for I trust in thee, and do confess indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods thou hast not any need:
2 Therefore I give them to the saints that in the world do dwell;
Namely, unto the faithful flock in virtue that excel.
3 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd who run so hastily,
To offer to the idol gods, that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice and off'rings of that sort,
I will not touch, neither thereof shall my lips make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is of mine inheritance,
And he it is that doth preserve my lot from all mischance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n in beauty doth excel,
My heritage assign'd to me doth please me wond'rous well.
7 I thank the Lord that caused me to understand the right;
For by this means my secret thoughts do teach me in the night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight, and trust him over all;
For he doth stand on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also rejoice exceedingly;
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope to rise again; for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell, because thou lovest me;
Nor yet wilt give thy Holy One corruption for to see;
11 But wilt me shew the way to life, where there is joy in store,
And where at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my just cause, attend unto my cry,
And hear the pray'r I offer up to thee unfeignedly;
2 And let the judgement of my cause proceed always from thee,
And let thine eyes behold and clear truth and simplicity.
3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night, and yet could'st nothing find,
That I have spoken with my tongue, that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men, and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name I have refrained still.
5 Then in thy paths that be most pure, Lord, guide me, and preserve,
That from the way wherein I walk my steps may never swerve.

6 For

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord, surely thou wilt me aid;
Then hear my pray'r, & weigh right well the words that I have ſaid.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep the apple of thine eye,
And under covert of thy wings defend me ſecretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about my ſoul for to deſtroy:
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth, and are ſo full and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare to ſpeak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs, with craft me to conſound;
And muſing miſchief in their minds to caſt me to the ground:
12 Much like a lion greedily that would his prey embrace,
Or lurking like a lion's whe'p within ſome ſecret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haſte prevent my foe, and caſt him at my feet;
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man, and with thy ſword him ſmite:
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power, out of theſe tyrants' hands,
Who now ſo long time reigned have, and kept us in their bands;
15 I mean from worldly men, who do in worldly goods abound,
That have no hope or joy but what in this life can be found.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt with pleaſure to their mind;
Their children have enough, and leave the reſt to their's behind.
17 But as for me, I will behold thy face in righteouſneſs,
And ſhall be ſatisfied when I awake with thy likeneſs.

PSAL. XVIII. T. S.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude, of force I muſt love thee;
Thou art my caſtle and defence in my neceſſity:
2 My God, my rock, in whom I truſt, the worker of my wealth,
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield, the horn of all my health.
3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord, moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes I am right ſure that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me, and bound me ev'ry where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs did put me in great fear:
5 The ſly and ſubtle ſnares of hell were round about me ſet,
And for my life there was prepar'd a deadly trapping net:
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief did pray to God for grace,
And he forthwith heard my complaint out of his holy place.
7 Such is his power, that in his wrath he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount of Baſan for to ſhake:
8 And from his noſtrils went a ſmoke, when kindled was his ire,
And from his mouth went burning coals of hot conſuming fire.
9 The Lord deſcended from above, and bow'd the heav'ns high,
And underneath his feet he caſt the darkneſs of the ſky;
10 On cherubs and on cherubims full royally he rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds came flying all abroad:

The Second Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made his hid and ſecret place,
With waters black and airy clouds encompaſſed he was.
12 At his bright preſence did thick clouds in haſte away retire,
And in the ſtead thereof did come hailſtones and coals of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts diſperſe them here and there,
And with his frequent lightnings he doth put them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke thy anger doſt declare,
The ſprings and the foundations of the world diſcover'd are.
15 And from above the Lord ſent down to fetch me from below,
And pluck'd me out of waters great that would me overflow:
16 And me deliver'd from my foes that ſought me to enthral,
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong for me to deal withal.
17 They did prevent me evermore in time of my great grief;
But yet the Lord is my defence, my ſuccour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place, that ſo I might be free,
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had a favour unto me.
19 According to my innocence, ſo did he me regard;
And to the cleanneſs of my hands he gave me my reward:
20 For that I walked in his ways, and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly from him that is my God:

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect to his law and decree,
His ſtatutes and commandments I caſt not away from me;
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedneſs and ſin in ev'ry caſe.
23 The Lord will therefore me reward as I have done aright,
As to the cleanneſs of my hands appearing in his ſight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is, wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and virtuous man thou wilt uprightly do;
25 And for the loving and elect thy favour wilt reſerve,
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk in trouble when they lie,
And doſt bring down the countenance of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle ſo, that it ſhall ſhine full bright;
The Lord my God will make alſo my darkneſs to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall;
By thee I ſcale and over-leap the ſtrength of any wall.
29 Unſpotted are the ways of God, his word is purely try'd;
He is a ſure defence to ſuch as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord? for other there is none;
Or elſe who is omnipotent, ſaving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength is he that I do mean;
That all the ways wherein I walk did evermore keep clean;
32 That made my feet like to the hart's in ſwiftneſs of my pace,
And for my ſafety brought me forth into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands in battle for to fight;
To break in ſunder bars of braſs he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health, thy right hand is my tow'r;
Thy love and gentleneſs alſo doth ſtill increaſe my pow'r:
35 And under me thou makeſt plain the way where I ſhould go,
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip, nor wander to and fro:
36 And fiercely I purſue and take my foes that me annoy'd,
And from the field do not return 'till they be all deſtroy'd.
37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes, that they can riſe no more;
For underneath my feet they fall, I wound them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou haſt girded me with ſtrength unto the battle, and
Thou wilt throw down my enemies that do againſt me ſtand.
39 Lord, thou haſt given me the necks of all my enemies;
That ſo I might deſtroy all thoſe that up againſt me riſe.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear, nor came to their relief;
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid, yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And ſtill, like duſt before the wind, I drive them under feet,
And ſweep them out like filthy dirt, that lieth in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk, that ſtill in ſtrife are led;
And thou doſt of the heathen folk appoint me to be head:
43 A people ſtrange to me unknown, and yet they ſhall me ſerve,
And at the firſt obey my word, whereas my own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to my own, they will not ſee my light;
But wander wide out of the way, and hide them out of ſight.
45 But bleſſed be the living Lord, moſt worthy of all praiſe;
He is my rock and ſaving health, praiſed be he always.
46 For it is he that gave me pow'r, revenged for to be,
And with his holy word ſubdu'd the people unto me.

47 And

47 And from my foe deliver'd me, and set me over those
That cruel and ungodly were, and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God, to thee give thanks I shall,
And sing out praises to thy Name among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'st the king, and dost reserve in store
Mercy for thine Anointed, and his seed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX. T. S.

THE heav'ns and firmament on high do wond'rously declare
God's glory and omnipotence, his works, and what they are.
2 The wond'rous works of God appear by ev'ry day's success,
The nights likewise which their race run the self-same thing express.
3 There is no language, tongue, or speech, where their sound is not heard;
In all the earth and coasts thereof their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the sun a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd comes from his chamber down;
5 And as a valiant champion, who would to honour rise,
With joy doth haste to take in hand some noble enterprize:
6 And all the sky from end to end he compasseth about;
Nothing can hide it from his heat, but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God! his covenant is sure,
Converting souls, and making wise the simple and obscure.
8 The Lord's commands are righteous, and rejoice the heart likewise;
His precepts are most pure, and do give light unto the eyes.
9 The fear of God is excellent, and ever doth endure;
The judgements of the Lord also most righteous are and pure;
10 And more to be desir'd are than much fine gold alway;
The honey and the honey-comb are not so sweet as they.
11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd to have God in regard,
And in performance of the same there shall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know the errors of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins, which are in me most rife:
13 And keep me that presumptuous sins prevail not over me;
And so shall I be innocent, and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart also, my words and thoughts each one;
For my redeemer, and my strength, O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adversity the Lord God hear thee still;
The Majesty of Jacob's God defend thee from all ill:
2 And send thee from his holy place his help at ev'ry need;
And so in Sion 'stablish thee, and make thee strong in deed:
3 Rememb'ring well the sacrifice that now to him is done,
And so receive most graciously thy offerings each one.
4 According to thy heart's desire the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counsel and thy mind full well perform may he.
5 We will rejoice when thou us sav'st, and banners shall display
Unto the Lord, who thy requests fulfil'led hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save, I know well by his grace,
And send him help by his right hand out of his holy place.
7 In chariots some put confidence, and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord, who keepeth promise just.
8 They all fall down, but we do rise, and stand up stedfastly:
O save and help us, Lord and King, when we to thee do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king in thy strength and thy power!
Exceedingly he doth rejoice In thee his saviour.
2 For thou hast given unto him his godly heart's desire;
To him thou nothing hast deny'd of that he did require.
3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts and blessings manifold;
And thou hast set upon his head a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea, such a life as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by the help, thy benefit and aid;
Great worship and great honour both thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity that never shall decay,
And with thy cheerful countenance wilt comfort him alway.
7 Because the king doth strongly trust in God for to prevail,
Therefore his goodness and his grace to save him will not fail.
8 Thy enemies shall feel thy force, and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel the power of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, Lord, in fiery flame and fume;
Thy anger shall destroy them all, and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth their fruit that should increase,
And from the number of thy folk their seed shall end and cease.
11 For they much mischief did contrive against thy holy Name;
Yet did they fail, and had no power for to perform the same:
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set in a most open place,
And charge thy bow strings readily against their very face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy own strength, which is our tow'r;
So shall we sing right solemnly, praising thy might and pow'r.

PSAL. XXII. T. S.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God, ev'n all day long I do both cry and call;
I cease not all the night, and yet thou neares not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place for evermore dost dwell;
Thou art the joy, the comfort and glory of Israel;
4 And him in whom our fathers old had all their hope and stay,
Who, when they put their trust in thee, deliveredst them alway.
5 They were preserved ever when they called on thy Name;
And for the faith they had in thee they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become more like a worm than to a man,
An out-cast whom the people scorn with all the spite they can.
7 All men despise as they behold me walking on the way,
They grin, make mouths, & nod their heads, and on this wise do say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord, his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now his power if he will prove.
9 But from the prison of the womb I was by thee releast,
Thou didst preserve me still in hope, whilst I did suck the breast:
10 I was committed from my birth with thee to have abode;
Since I came from my mother's womb thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me, in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help, my succour and relief.
12 For many bulls do compass me that be full strong of head;
Yea, bulls so fat, as tho' they had in Basan field been fed.
13 They gape upon me greedily, as tho' they would me slay,
Much like a lion roaring out and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed, my joints in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt like wax, I am so weak:
15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry, my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought to dust of death at last.
16 For many dogs do compass me, in council they do meet,
Conspiring still against my life, piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented so, that I might all my bones have told,
Whilst they do look and stare at me when they do me behold.
18 My garments they divided have in parts among them all,
And for my coat they didst cast lots to whom it should befal.
19 Therefore I pray thee, be not far from me at my great need,
But rather, since thou art my strength, to help me, Lord, make speed:
20 And from the sword save thou my soul by thy might and thy pow'r,
And ever keep my darling dear from dogs that would devour:
21 And from the lion's mouth that would me all in sunder tear,
From 'midst the horns of unicorns, O Lord, thou didst me hear:

22 Then

22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all thy Majeſty record,
And in thy church ſhall praiſe the Name of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praiſe the Lord, thou Jacob him adore,
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael, fear him for evermore.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor, he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call, but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd; ſuch as their minds do give
To ſeek the Lord and praiſe his Name, their hearts ſhall ever live.
27 The coaſts of all the earth ſhall praiſe the Lord and ſeek his grace,
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip all before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk the Lord ſhall have therefore;
And he ſhall be their Governor and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts ſhall taſte and feed alſo,
And in his preſence worſhip him, and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt of life by him ſhall taſte;
A ſeed ſhall ſerve and worſhip him, 'till time away ſhall waſte:
31 They ſhall declare and plainly ſhew his truth and righteouſneſs
Unto a people yet unborn, who ſhall his Name confeſs.

PSAL. XXIII. W. W.

THE Lord is only my ſupport, and he that doth me feed;
How can I then lack any thing whereof I ſtand in need?
2 In paſtures green he feedeth me, where I do ſafely lie,
And after leads me to the ſtreams which run moſt pleaſantly.
3 And when I find myſelf near loſt, then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths, ev'n for his own Name's ſake.
4 And tho' I were ev'n at death's door, yet would I fear no ill;
For both thy rod and ſhepherd's crook afford me comfort ſtill.
5 Thou haſt my table richly ſpread in preſence of my foe,
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſh'd, my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth laſt thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T. S.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord, nothing therefore I need;
In paſtures fair, near pleaſant ſtreams, he ſetteth me to feed.
2 He ſhall convert and glad my ſoul, and bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteouſneſs, for his moſt holy Name.
3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death, yet will I fear no ill;
Thy rod and ſtaff do comfort me, and thou art with me ſtill:
4 And in the preſence of my foes my table thou ſhalt ſpread;
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou anointed haſt my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore my dwelling-place ſhall be.

PSAL. XXIV. J. H.

THE earth is all the Lord's, with all her ſtore and furniture;
Yea, his is all the world, and all that therein doth endure;
2 For he hath faſtly founded it above the ſeas to ſtand,
And plac'd below the liquid floods to flow beneath the land.
3 Who is the man, O Lord, that ſhall aſcend unto thy hill?
Or paſs into thy holy place, there to continue ſtill?
4 Ev'n he whoſe hands and heart are pure, which nothing do'th defile,
His ſoul not ſet on vanity, and hath not ſworn to guile:
5 Him that is ſuch a one the Lord moſt highly will regard,
And from his God and Saviour ſhall receive a juſt reward.
6 This is the generation of them that do ſeek his grace,
Ev'n them that with an upright heart, O Jacob, ſeek thy face.
7 Ye gates and everlaſting doors, lift up your heads on high;
Then ſhall the King of glorious ſtate come in triumphantly.

8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate? The great and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battle ſtrong, and trial of the ſword.
9 Ye gates and everlaſting doors, lift up your heads on high;
Then ſhall the King of glorious ſtate come in triumphantly.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate? The Lord of hoſts it is,
The kingdom and the royalty of glorious ſtate is his.

PSAL. XXV. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide moſt juſt;
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame, for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoice, nor make a ſcorn of me;
And let them not be overthrown that put their truſt in thee.
3 But ſhame ſhall them befal who harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways unto me, Lord, deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth, and teach me, I thee pray;
Thou art my Saviour and my God, on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold remember, Lord, I pray;
In pity thou art plentiful, and ſo haſt been alway.
6 Remember not the faults and frailty of my youth;
Call not to mind how ignorant I have been of thy truth:
7 Nor after my deſerts let me thy mercy find;
But of thine own benignity, Lord, have me in thy mind.
8 His mercy is full ſweet, his truth a perfect guide;
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach, and ſuch as go aſide.
9 The humble he will teach his precepts to obey,
He will direct in all his paths the lowly man alway.
10 For all the ways of God both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant and ſtatutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

11 Now for thy holy Name, O Lord, I thee intreat
To grant me pardon for my ſin for it is very great.
12 Whoſo doth fear the Lord, by him he ſhall be kept
To lead his life in ſuch a way as he doth beſt accept:
13 His ſoul ſhall evermore in goodneſs dwell and ſtand;
His ſeed and his poſterity inherit ſhall the land.
14 All thoſe that fear the Lord know his ſecret intent,
And unto them he doth declare his will and teſtament.
15 My eyes and thankful heart to him I will advance,
That pluck'd my feet out of the ſnare of ſin and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold, to thee I make my moan;
For I am poor and deſolate, and comfortleſs alone.
17 The troubles of my heart are multiplied in deed;
Bring me out of this miſery, neceſſity and need.
18 Behold my poverty, my anguiſh and my pain,
Remit my ſin and my offence, and make me clean again.
19 O Lord, behold my foes, how they do ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate, that fain would live in peace.
20 Preſerve and keep my ſoul, and ſtill deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown, becauſe I truſt in thee.
21 Let truth and uprightneſs for ever wait on me,
Becauſe my hope and confidence have always been in thee.
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk, and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael, from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T. S.

LORD, be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee my paths be right and plain;
I truſt in God, and hope that he with ſtrength will me ſuſtain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire my ways to ſearch and try;
As men do prove their gold with fire, my heart and reins eſpy.
3 Thy loving-kindneſs in my ſight I do behold always;
I ever walked in thy truth, and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or uſe with men whoſe deeds are vain,
To come in houſe I do refuſe with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort, their deeds I do deſpiſe;
I do not once to them reſort that hurtful things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed in works to walk upright;
Then to thy altar I make ſpeed, to offer there in ſight:
7 That I may ſpeak and preach thy praiſe that doth belong to thee;
And ſo declare how wond'rous ways thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear, to me it doth excel;
My chief delight is to be near the place where thou doſt dwell.
9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them in ſin that take their fill,
Nor yet my life among thoſe men that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 For in their hands much miſchief is, their lives therewith abound,
And nothing elſe in their right hand but bribes are to be found.
11 But I reſolve in righteouſneſs my time and days to ſpend:
Therefore that I may not tranſgreſs, let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is ſtay'd for all aſſays, it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe in all the people's ſight.

PSAL. XXVII. J. H.

THE Lord is both my health and light, ſhall man make me diſmay'd?
Since God doth give me ſtrength and might, why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength began with me to brawl,
Thinking to eat me up, at length themſelves have caught the fall.
3 Tho' they encamp'd againſt me lie, my heart is not afraid;
And if in battle they will try, I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require, that he will not deny;
For which I pray and will deſire, till he to me apply:
5 That I within his holy place my life throughout may dwell;
To ſee the beauty of his face, and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide within his place moſt pure,
And keep me ſecret by his ſide, as on a rock moſt ſure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil and clean deface that compaſs me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I give ſacrifice of praiſe;
With pſalms and ſongs I will apply to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt, for which to thee I cry;
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt, and help me ſpeedily.
10 My heart confeſſeth unto thee, I ſue to have thy grace;
Then ſeek my face, ſaidſt thou to me; Lord, I will ſeek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away, nor ſuffer me to ſlide;
My help thou haſt been to this day, be ſtill my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forſake, and caſt me off at large,
Ev'n then the Lord himſelf doth take of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee, and lead me on forth-right;
For fear of ſuch as watch for me, to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will of them that be my foes;
For they deviſe againſt me ſtill falſe witneſs to depoſe.
15 I utterly ſhould faint, but that this hope ſupporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live God's goodneſs I ſhall ſee.
16 Truſt ſtill in God, whoſe whole thou art, his will abide thou muſt;
He will ſupport and eaſe thy heart, if thou in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII. T. S.

THOU art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay, the ſuccour which I crave;
Neglect me not, leſt I be like them that are laid in grave.
2 My voice and ſupplications hear, when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto thy holy ark moſt high.
3 Repute me not among thoſe men in ſin that take their fill,
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends, but think in heart full ill.
4 According to thoſe wicked deeds which they did moſt regard,
And after their inventions, Lord, let them receive reward.
5 Becauſe they never mind the works of God, he will therefore
Inſtead of building of them up, deſtroy them evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord, how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint that heard ſo willingly!
7 He is my ſhield and fortitude, my buckler in diſtreſs;
My heart rejoiceth greatly, and my ſong ſhall him confeſs.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence, our foes for to reſiſt,
The health and the ſalvation of his own elect by Chriſt.
9 Thy people and thy heritage, Lord, bleſs, guide and preſerve;
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts, that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T. S.

GIVE to the Lord, ye potentates, give ye with one accord
All praiſe and honour, might & ſtrength unto the living Lord;
2 Give glory to his holy Name, and honour him alone;
Give worſhip to his Majeſty, within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all, as he himſelf doth pleaſe;
He doth prepare the thunder-claps, and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force, and wond'rous excellent;
It is moſt mighty in effect, and moſt magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break the cedar-trees ſo long,
The cedar trees of Lebanon, which are both high and ſtrong;
6 And makes them leap like as a calf, or as the unicorn;
Not only trees, but mountains great whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire, and ſhakes the wilderneſs;
It makes the deſert quake for fear, that Cades called is:
8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve, and coverts plain appear;
And in his temple every man ſpeaks of his glory there.
9 The Lord doth ſit upon the floods their fury to reſtrain;
And he likewiſe as Lord and King for evermore ſhall reign.
10 The Lord will give his people ſtrength, whereby they ſhall increaſe,
And he will bleſs his choſen flock with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX. J. H.

ALL laud and praiſe with heart and voice, O Lord, I give to thee,
Who didſt not make my foes rejoice, but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd in all my pain and grief;
Thou gav'ſt an ear and didſt provide to eaſe me with relief.
3 Thou, Lord, haſt brought my ſoul from hell, and thou the ſame didſt ſave
From them that in the pit do dwell, and kept'ſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints, that prove and ſee the goodneſs of the Lord;
In honour of his Majeſty rejoice with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a ſpace doth laſt, ceaſing again;
But in his favour and his grace always doth life remain.
6 Tho' heavineſs and pangs full ſore abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore, before the day be light.
7 When I enjoy'd the world at will, thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel no ill, my wealth ſhall not decay;
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace didſt ſend me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face my mind was ſore diſmay'd.
9 Wherefore again then did I cry to thee, O Lord, of might,
And my complaints did multiply, praying both day and night.
10 What gain is in my blood, ſaid I, if death deſtroy my days?
Can duſt declare thy Majeſty, or give thy truth its praiſe.
11 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take, O Lord, I thee deſire;
Do not, O Lord, my ſoul forſake, of thee I help require.
12 Then thou didſt turn my grief and woe into a cheerful voice;
My ſackcloth didſt take off alſo, and mad'ſt me to rejoice.
13 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe;
O Lord my God, to thee will I give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXI. J. H.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee, let nothing work me ſhame;
As thou art juſt deliver me, and ſet me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon, to help me make good ſpeed;
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone, my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd, thou art my fort and tower;
For thy Name's ſake be thou my guide, and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare which they for me have laid;
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care is for thy mighty aid.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit my ſoul which is thy due,
Becauſe thou haſt redeemed it, O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part from things to be abhorr'd;
When they on trifles ſet their heart, my truſt is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy, I ſee it doth excel;
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy, and know'ſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand, that would me overcharge,
But thou haſt ſet me out of band, to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail, ſome pity on me take;
My eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail, my heart with fear doth ake;
10 My life is worn with grief and pain, my years in woe are paſt;
My ſtrength is gone, and thro' diſdain my bones corrupt and waſte.
11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn, my friends are all diſmay'd;
My neighbours and my kinſmen born to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind, ſo am I now forgot;
As little uſe of me they find, as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout, their threats my mind did fray;
How they conſpir'd and went about to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid, not to be overtrod;
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid, thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age, O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreis and ſhew thy joyful face,
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs, thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame, becauſe on thee I call;
But let the wicked bear the blame, and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out right who given are to lies,
And cruelly with pride and ſpite againſt the juſt deviſe.
19 How plentiful thy mercies be laid up for thy children,
That fear and put their truſt in thee before the ſons of men:
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide from all proud brags and wrongs;
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide from all the ſtrife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward, as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night, when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I am clean caſt out of ſight; yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.
23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord alway, the faithful he doth guide,
And to the proud he doth repay according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage all ye juſt, on God your ſtrength depend;
For thoſe in him that put their truſt he ever will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. T. 8.

THE man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs the Lord forgiven hath,
And he whoſe ſin is likewiſe hid and cover'd from his wrath.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord imputeth not his ſin,
Who in his heart hath hid no guile, nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away with daily moan and plaint;
4 Both night and day thy hand on me ſo grievous was and ſmart,
My moiſture like the ſummer's heat to dryneſs did convert.
5 I did therefore confeſs my faults, and all my ſins reveal;
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive, and all my ſins conceal.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore, and ſeek thee in due time,
So that the floods of waters great ſhall have no power on him.
7 When trouble and adverſity do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy and thou doſt rid me out.

8 Come

8 Come hither, and I will thee teach how thou ſhalt walk aright;
I will thee guide, as I myſelf have learn'd by proof and ſight:
9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit from harm thou can'ſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold ſorrows and grief ſuſtain;
But unto him that truſts in God his goodneſs ſhall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord, ye juſt lift up your voice;
And ye of pure and perfect heart, with cheerfulneſs rejoice.

PSAL. XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoice; it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankful voice ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp, and ſing to him with pſaltery,
With ten-ſtring'd inſtruments ſounding, praiſe ye the Lord moſt high:
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new, with courage give him praiſe;
For why? his word is ever true, his works and all his ways:
4 Both judgement, equity, and right he ever lov'd and will;
And with his gifts he doth delight the earth throughout to fill.
5 For by the word of God alone the heavens above were wrought,
Their hoſts and powers every one his breath to paſs hath brought:
6 The waters great gather'd hath he on heaps within the ſhore,
And hid them in the depth to be as in a houſe of ſtore.
7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord, and keep his righteous law,
And all the world with one accord dread him and ſtand in awe:
8 What he commanded wrought it was at once with utmoſt ſpeed;
What he doth will is brought to paſs with full effect in deed.
9 The counſels of the nations rude the Lord doth bring to nought,
He doth defeat the multitude of their device and thought:
10 But his decrees continue ſtill, they never ſlack nor 'ſwage;
The motions of his mind and will take place in ev'ry age.

The Second Part.

11 Bleſſed are they to whom the Lord as God and guide is known,
Whom he doth chuſe of mere accord to take them as his own.
12 The Lord from heav'n did caſt his ſight on men mortal by birth,
Beholding from his ſeat of might the dwellers on the earth:
13 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought man's heart, and doth it frame;
'Tis he alone doth know the thought and working of the ſame.
14 A king that truſteth in his hoſt ſhall not prevail at length,
The man that of his might doth boaſt ſhall fail for all his ſtrength:
15 The troops of horſemen all ſhall fail, their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſwerve;
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail the rider to preſerve.
16 But lo, the eyes of God attend and watch to aid the juſt;
With ſuch as fear him to offend, and on his goodneſs truſt;
17 That he of death and great diſtreſs may ſet their ſouls from dread,
And if that dearth their land oppreſs, in hunger them to feed.
18 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend on God our ſtrength and ſtay;
He is our ſhield us to defend and drive all darts away.
19 Our joyful ſouls alway proclaim his power and his might;
For why? in his moſt holy Name we hope and much delight.
20 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord, ſtill preſent with us be,
As we always with one accord do only truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both unto the Lord always,
My mouth alſo for evermore ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to praiſe the Lord, in ſoul, in heart, in voice,
That humble men may hear thereof, and heartily rejoice.
3 Therefore ſee that ye magnify with me the living Lord;
Let us exalt his holy Name always with one accord.
4 For I myſelf beſought the Lord, he anſwer'd me again,
And me deliver'd ſpeedily from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoſo they be that him behold, ſhall ſee his light moſt clear;
Their countenance ſhall not be daſh'd, they never need to fear.

6 The poor distressed man for help unto the Lord doth call,
Who doth him hear without delay, and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch his tents in ev'ry place,
To save all such as do him fear, that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore, that God is good and just;
O happy man, that maketh him his only stay and trust!

9 O fear the Lord, all ye his saints, who is a mighty King;
For they that fear the living Lord are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit, and pin'd with famine much;
But as for them that fear the Lord, no lack shall be to such.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children, and unto my words give ear;
I will you teach the perfect way, how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long, and lead a happy life?
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips from all deceit and strife.

13 Turn back thy face from doing ill, and do the godly deed;
Enquire for peace and quietness, and follow it with speed.
14 For why? the eyes of God above upon the just are bent,
His ears likewise to hear the cry, of the poor innocent.

15 But he doth frown and bend his brows upon the wicked train,
And cuts away the memory that should of them remain.
16 But when the just do call and cry the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery forthwith he lets them go.

17 The Lord is ever nigh to them that broken hearted are,
And for the contrite spirit he salvation doth prepare.
18 Full many be the miseries that righteous men endure;
But of deliv'rance from them all the Lord doth them secure.

19 The Lord doth so preserve and keep their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them doth perish or decay.
20 The sin shall slay the wicked man which he himself hath wrought
And such as hate the righteous man shall soon be brought to nought.

21 But they that fear the living Lord, are ever safe and sound;
And as for those that trust in him, nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. J. H.

LORD, plead my cause against my foes, confound their force and might,
And take my part against all those that seek with me to fight:
2 Lay hold upon the spear and shield, thyself in armour dress,
Stand up with me to fight the field, and help me from distress:

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way, my enemies withstand,
That thou unto my soul may'st say, I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame that seek my soul to spill;
Let them turn back and flee with shame, that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flee abroad, as wind doth drive the dust;
That so the Angel of our God their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light, and slipp'ry like to fall;
And send thy Angel with thy might to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault have they in secret set their gin,
And digg'd a pit in my path-way, to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care, O Lord, destroy them all;
Let them be caught in their own snare, and in their mischief fall.

9 But let my soul, my heart, and voice, in God have joy and wealth,
That in the Lord I may rejoice, and in his saving health:
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say (my parts shall all agree)
O thou great God of heaven and earth, what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them that are both stout and strong,
And rid the poor from wicked men that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise to witness things untrue,
And to accuse me they devise of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did shew good will, they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill, my soul doth sore complain.

14 When

14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore, myſelf in ſackcloth clad,
With faſting I did faint full ſore, and pray'd with heart moſt ſad:
15 As they had been my brethren dear I did myſelf behave,
As one that mourneth heavily about his mother's grave:
16 But they in my adverſity did gather in a rout;
Yea, abject ſlaves reproachfully at me did mock and flout.

17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train, that all good things deride,
At me did grin with great diſdain, turning their mouths aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear? why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, my darling dear, out of theſe lions claws:

19 And then will I give thanks to thee before the church always;
And where moſt of the people be, there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me, which hate me for no fault;
Neither let them wink with their eyes, that cauſeleſs me aſſault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay, their talk is all untrue;
They ſtill conſult how to betray all thoſe that peace purſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me, their fury is like fire:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee the thing that we deſire.

23 But, Lord, thou ſeeſt what ways they take, and what they do intend;
Be not far off, nor me forſake, but ſpeedy help me ſend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad, defend me in my right;
Revenge my cauſe, O Lord my God, and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſs, O Lord God, ſet me free;
And let them not their pride expreſs, nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoice, nor cry, Ev'n ſo we would it have,
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high, He's ſunk into the grave.

27 Confound them all that do rejoice when they my trouble ſee,
Let them be clothed with rebuke that boaſt with ſcorn at me.
28 But let them heartily rejoice who love my upright way;
Let them all times with heart and voice ſtill praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel, and he doth much delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well, it is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply thy righteouſneſs to praiſe,
To thee, O Lord my God, will I give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXVI. J. H.

THE wicked by his works unjuſt doth thus perſwade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no truſt, his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate, to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerves the hate of God as well as man.

3 His words are wicked, vile and naught, his tongue no truth doth tell,
Yet at no hand will he be taught which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe his miſchiefs to fulfil;
No wicked way doth he refuſe, nor any thing that's ill.

5 But Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend above the heavens moſt high,
So doth thy truth itſelf extend unto the cloudy ſky.
6 Much more than hills both high and ſteep thy juſtice is expreſt;
Thy judgements like the ſeas moſt deep: thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things, O God, it doth excel;
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings, the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed with plenty at their will,
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped, and take thereof their fill:

9 Becauſe the well of life moſt pure doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full ſure eternal light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know let not thy grace depart,
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhew to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail, O Lord, of thy good grace;
Nor let the wicked me aſſail to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall that wicked works maintain;
They ſhall be certainly caſt down, and never riſe again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W. W.

GRUDGE not to see the wicked men in wealth to flourish still,
Nor envy such as ill to do have bent and set their will;
2 For as the grass and the green herbs do wither and decay,
So shall their great prosperity soon fade and pass away.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone, to do well give thy mind;
So shalt thou have the land as thine, and there sure food shalt find.
4 In God set all thy heart's delight, and look what thou would'st have,
Or else canst wish in all the world, thou need'st it not to crave.

5 Cast both thyself and thy affairs on God with perfect trust,
And then thou shalt with patience see th' effect both sure and just:
6 Thy perfect life and godly name he will clear as the light,
So that the sun ev'n at noon-day shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore and stedfastly on God see thou wait then,
Not shrinking for the prosp'rous state of vile and wicked men.
8 Shake off despite, envy and hate, let not thy anger rise,
That thou may'st not be drawn into some sinful enterprize.

9 For every wicked man will God most certainly destroy;
But such as trust in him are sure the land for to enjoy.
10 Wait but a while and thou shalt see no more the wicked train;
No, not so much as house or place, where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men enjoy shall sea and land;
In rest and peace they shall rejoice, for nought shall them withstand.
12 The wicked and malicious do against the just conspire;
They gnash their teeth at him, as men who do his bane desire.

13 But while ungodly men thus think, the Lord laughs them to scorn;
For he doth see the time approach, when they shall sigh and mourn
14 The wicked have their sword outdrawn, their bow is also bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor, whose life is innocent:

15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart, which was to kill the just
So shall the bow in shivers break wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtless, the just man's poor estate is to be valu'd more
Than all the vile and wicked man's rish pomp and heaped store.

17 For, tho' their power be most strong, God will it overthrow,
Where contrary he doth preserve the humble man and low.
18 He sees by his great providence the godly's upright way,
And will give them inheritance which never shall decay.

19 Discouraged they shall not be when some are hard bestead;
When others shall be hunger bit they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is, and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs consume, or smoke that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much, and payeth not again;
Whereas the just by lib'ral gifts the needy doth sustain.
22 For they whom God doth bless shall have the land for heritage,
And they whom he doth curse likewise shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just man's steps doth guide, and all his ways doth bless,
To ev'ry thing he takes in hand he giveth good success:
24 Tho' he doth fall, yet he is sure not utterly to sink;
For God upholds him with his hand, and from him will not shrink.

25 I have been young but now am old, and never yet saw I
The just man left, neither his seed reduc'd to beggary.
26 He gives always most lib'rally, and lends where there is need,
By which he doth from God secure a blessing to his seed.

27 Therefore flee vice and wickedness, and virtue do embrace;
So God shall grant thee long to have on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God so loveth equity, and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them, but doth cut off the wicked race;

29 Whereas the good and godly men inherit shall the land,
Having as lords all things therein in their own pow'r and hand.

30 The

30 The juſt man's mouth doth ever ſpeak of matters wiſe and high,
His tongue doth talk of judgement and of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God doth evermore abide;
So that where-ever he doth go his foot ſhall never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill, and take him in his net:

The Fourth Part.

33 But tho' he fall into his hands, God will him ſuccour ſend;
Tho' men againſt him ſentence give, yet God will him defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way, he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.
35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong, and plac'd in high degree,
Spreading himſelf, and flouriſhing as doth the laurel-tree;
36 But ſuddenly he paſs'd away, and lo, he quite was gone;
Then I him ſought, but could not find the place where dwelt ſuch one.
37 Mark and behold the upright man, how God doth him increaſe;
For the juſt man ſhall have at length great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, woe to them, deſtroy'd they all ſhall be,
God will cut off their budding race and rich poſterity.
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt doth come from God above,
Who in their troubles ſends them aid of his mere grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them from vile men and unjuſt,
And ſtill will ſave them, whilſt that they in him do put their truſt.

PSAL. XXXVIII. J. H.

PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy provoked ire,
And in thy wrath correct me not, I humbly thee deſire.
2 The arrows do ſtick faſt in me, thy hand doth preſs me ſore;
And in my fleſh no health at all appeareth any more:
3 And all this is by reaſon of thy wrath that I am in;
Not any reſt is in my bones by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord, above my head are gone,
A greater load than I can bear they lie me ſore upon:
5 My wounds do ſtink and are corrupt, and loathſome are to ſee;
Which all thro' my own fooliſhneſs doth happen unto me:
6 And I in careful wiſe am brought into ſuch great diſtreſs,
That I go wailing all the day in doleful heavineſs:
7 My loins are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe, my fleſh hath no whole part;
I feeble am and broken ſore, and roar for grief of heart.
8 Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſire, my groans, are open in thy ſight;
My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail, my eyes have loſt their light.
9 My lovers and my wonted friends ſtand looking on my woe,
My kinſmen they do far away from me depart alſo:
10 They that do ſeek my life lay ſnares, and they that go the way
To do me hurt, ſpeak lies, and think on miſchief all the day.

The Second Part.

11 But as a deaf man I became that cannot hear at all,
And as one dumb that opens not his mouth to ſpeak withal.
12 For all my confidence, O Lord, I wholly place in thee;
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God, do thou give ear to me.
13 This do I crave, that they my foes triumph not over me;
For when my foot doth ſlip, then they rejoice my fall to ſee.
14 And I am ready for to halt, I cannot ſtand upright,
Alſo my grievous heavineſs is ever in my ſight.
15 For while that I my wickedneſs in humble wiſe confeſs,
And while I for my ſinful deeds my ſorrow do expreſs,
16 My foes do ſtill remain alive, and mighty are, I know,
And they that hate me wrongfully in number largely grow.
17 They ſtand againſt me that my good with evil do repay,
Becauſe that good and honeſt things I do purſue alway.
18 Forſake me not, O Lord my God, be thou not far away;
Make haſte to help me, O my God, my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXXIX. J. H.

1 I said I will look to my ways, for fear I ſhould go wrong,
I will take heed all times that I offend not with my tongue;
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whiſper all the while the wicked are in ſight.
3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word, but kept me cloſe and ſtill,
Yea, from good talk I did refrain, but ſore againſt my will:
4 My heart grew hot within my breaſt with muſing, thought and doubt,
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire, at laſt theſe words burſt out;
5 Lord, number out my life and days, which yet I have not paſt;
So that I may be certify'd how long my life ſhall laſt:
6 For thou haſt pointed out my life in length much like a ſpan;
My age is nothing unto thee, ſo vain is every man!
7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth in vain himſelf annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for? what help do I deſire?
Truly my hope is ev'n in thee, I nothing elſe require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done, Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools that nothing underſtand.
10 I was ſo dumb that to complain no trouble could me move,
Becauſe I knew it was thy work my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge & plague, I cannot them withſtand,
I faint and pine away for fear of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke he waxeth pale and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret; ſo vain a thing is man!
13 Lord, hear my ſuit, and give good heed, regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here, as did my fathers all:
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence, and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSAL. XL. J. H.

1 I Waited long and ſought the Lord, and patiently did bear;
At length he did to me accord my voice and cry to hear:
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit out of the mire and clay;
Upon a rock he ſet my feet, and he did guide my way:
3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe, which I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee, as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee, and truſt upon his aid.
5 Bleſſed is he whoſe hope and heart doth in the Lord remain;
That with the proud doth take no part, nor ſuch as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord my God thy wond'rous deeds in greatneſs far do paſs,
Thy favour towards us exceeds all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and do deviſe thy works abroad to ſhew,
To ſuch a reck'ning they do riſe, thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'ſt not in, I know thy whole deſire;
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin thou doſt no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice thou would'ſt not have at all;
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made my ears to hear withal.
10 But then ſaid I, behold, and look, I come with heart moſt free:
For in the volume of the book, thus it is ſaid of me:
11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy mind, which thing doth pleaſe me well;
For in my heart thy law I find faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteouſneſs and juſtice I in great aſſemblies tell;
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe, O Lord, thou knoweſt well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt thy goodneſs as by ſtealth;
But I declare and have expreſt thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind, that no man it ſhould know;
The truſt that in thy truth I find to all the church I ſhew.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me withdraw thou not away;
But let thy love and verity preſerve me night and day.

16 For I with many troubles am encompaſſed about,
My ſins ſo greatly do increaſe I cannot ſpy them out:
17 For why? in number they exceed the hairs upon my head;
My heart doth faint for very fear, that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free, O Lord, I thee require;
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me, O Lord, at my deſire.
19 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill;
Drive back my foes, and them defame that wiſh me any ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry that would deface my name;
Alway at me they rail and cry, Fie on him, fie for ſhame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth that ſeek to thee always,
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health may ſay, To God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poor, oppreſt, and brought full low;
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore to health, full well I know.
23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt, my refuge, help and ſtay;
Wherefore, my God, as thou art juſt, with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T. S.

THE man is bleſt that doth provide for ſuch as needy be;
For in the ſeaſon perilous the Lord will ſet him free:
2 And he will keep him ſafe, and make him happy in the land,
And not deliver him into his enemies ſtrong hand:
3 And from his bed of languiſhing the Lord will him reſtore;
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health his ſickneſs and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſaid I, Have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my ſoul which grieved is that I offended thee.
5 My foes did wiſh me ill in heart, and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that ſo his name may periſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me, they ask if I do well;
But in their hearts they miſchief hatch, and then abroad it tell.
7 All they that hate me do conſpire againſt me craftily,
And ſtill deviſe how to procure my hurt and miſery.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to this ſickneſs, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low, that without doubt he cannot riſe again.
9 The man alſo that I did truſt, with me did uſe deceit;
Who at my table did eat bread, the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore, and let me be preſerv'd,
That I may render unto them the things they have deſerv'd.
11 By this I know aſſuredly I am belov'd of thee,
Becauſe my foes no power have to triumph over me:
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept, and it maintained well,
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd where I ſhall ever dwell.
13 The Lord, the God of Iſrael, be praiſed evermore;
Ev'n ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay: praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. XLII. J. H.

LIKE as the hart doth pant and bray the well ſprings to obtain,
So doth my ſoul deſire alway with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt, and would draw near the living God of might;
Oh, when ſhall I come and appear in preſence of his ſight?
3 The tears all times are my repaſt which from my eyes do ſlide,
Whilſt wicked men cry out ſo faſt, Where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think the freedom once I had?
Therefore my ſoul, as at pit's brink, moſt heavy is and ſad:
5 For I did march in good array with joyful company;
Unto the temple was our way to praiſe the Lord moſt high.
6 My ſoul, why art thou ſad always, and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe I hold it ever beſt:
7 By him I ſuccour have at need, againſt all pain and grief;
He is my God, who with all ſpeed doth haſte to ſend relief.
8 My ſoul is vexed in me, and therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordan's land, and Hermon's little hill.

The

The Second Part.

9 One grief another in doth call, as clouds burſt out their voice;
The floods of evil that do fall, run over me with noiſe.
10 Yet I by day felt his goodneſs, and help at all eſſays;
Likewiſe at night I did not ceaſe the living God to praiſe.
11 I am perſuaded thus to ſay to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay, my rock and ſure defence.
12 Why do I then in penſiveneſs, hanging the head, thus walk,
While that my enemies oppreſs and vex me with their talk?
13 For why? they pierce my inward parts with pains to be abhorr'd;
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts, Where now is God thy Lord?
14 So ſoon, my ſoul, why doſt thou faint with pain and grief oppreſt?
Why do ſad thoughts without reſtraint, thus rage within my breaſt?
15 Truſt in the Lord thy God always, and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe, for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T. S.

JUDGE, and defend my cauſe, O Lord, 'gainſt them that evil be;
From wicked and deceitful men, O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God, why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilſt that my foe oppreſſeth me?
3 O Lord, ſend out thy light and truth, and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill, and to thy dwelling-place:
4 Then ſhall I to thy altar go, with joy to worſhip there,
And on my harp give thanks to thee, O God, my God moſt dear.
5 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoul, and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe I hold it always beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance from all my pain and grief;
He is my God, who doth alway at need ſend me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T. S.

OUR ears have heard our fathers tell, and rev'rently record
The wond'rous works that thou haſt done in antient time, O Lord;
2 How thou didſt drive the heathen out with a moſt pow'rful hand;
Planting our fathers in their place, and gav'ſt to them their land.
3 They conquer'd not by their own ſword the land wherein they dwell;
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace, becauſe thou lov'dſt them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who ſav'ſt Jacob in ſundry wiſe,
Led with thy pow'r we threw down ſuch as did againſt us riſe.
5 I truſted not in bow nor ſword, they could not ſave me ſound;
Thou kept'ſt us from our foes great rage, and didſt them all confound.
6 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God, and praiſe thy holy Name;
Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt, but leaveſt us to ſhame.
7 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes, ſo were we over-trod;
They did us rob, and ſpoil our goods, we were diſpers'd abroad.
8 Thou haſt us given to our foes, as ſheep for to be ſlain;
Amongſt the heathen ev'ry where ſcatter'd we do remain.
9 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves and as a thing of nought;
For profit none thou hadſt thereby, no gain at all was ſought.
10 And to our neighbours thou haſt made of us a laughing ſtock;
And thoſe that round about us dwell, at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

11 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe, but for a common talk;
They mock, they ſcorn, they ſhake their heads, where ever they do walk.
12 With ſhame and great confuſion I afflicted am full ſore;
Yea, ſo I bluſh, that all my face with red is cover'd o'er.
13 For why? we hear ſuch ſland'rous words, ſuch falſe reports and lies,
That death it is to ſee their wrongs, their threatnings and their cries.
14 For all this, we forgat not thee, nor yet thy cov'nant brake;
We turn'd not back our hearts from thee, nor did thy paths forſake.
15 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt, where dens of dragons be;
And cover'd us with ſhade of death, and great adverſity.

16 If we God's Name forgotten have, and help of idols ſought,
Shall he not ſearch and find it out? for he doth know our thought.
17 But 'tis for thy Name's ſake, O Lord, we always are ſlain thus;
As ſheep into the ſhambles ſent, ev'n ſo they deal with us.
18 Up, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake, for ever leave us not;
Why hideſt thou thy countenance? our thrall thou haſt forgot.
19 Ev'n to the duſt our ſoul is brought, our troubles ſo increaſe:
Our belly cleaveth to the ground, our grief no time doth ceaſe.
20 Riſe up therefore for our defence, and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs, to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSAL. XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand, ſome godly ſong to ſing;
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein, pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick, his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe that uſeth faſt to write.
3 O faireſt of all men, thy lips with grace are pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts for ever to endure:
4 About thee gird thy ſword, O Prince of might elect;
With honour, glory, and renown, thou art moſt richly deck'd:
5 Go forth with godly ſpeed, with meekneſs, truth, and right;
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct in works of dreadful might.
6 Thy arrows ſharp and keen their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting,
That they ſhall crouch and kneel to thee, yea, all thy foes, O King.
7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord, for ever ſhall remain;
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realm doth righteouſneſs maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right, and didſt the ill deteſt,
Therefore hath God anointed thee with joy above the reſt.
9 With myrrh and ſavours ſweet thy clothes are all beſpread,
When thou doſt from thy palace paſs, thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend in fine and rich array;
At thy right hand the Queen doth ſtand in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter, take good heed, incline and give good ear;
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all, thy father's houſe moſt dear;
12 Then ſhall the king deſire thy beauty more and more;
He is the Lord thy God whom thou muſt worſhip and adore.
13 The daughters then of Tyre, with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the land ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King is glorious to behold;
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit all deck'd in beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought, and every pleaſant thing,
With virgins fair on her to wait ſhe cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the King, and there they do abide.
17 Inſtead of fathers thou ſhalt children multiply,
Whom thou may'ſt princes make, to rule all lands ſucceſſively.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name all ages ſhall record,
The people ſhall give thanks to thee for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. J. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid, the ſtrength whereby we ſtand;
When we with woe are much diſmay'd he's our help at hand.
2 Tho' earth do move, we will not fear, tho' mountains high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there within the ſea ſo deep;
3 No, tho' the ſea do rage ſo ſore, that all the banks it ſpills,
And tho' it overflow the ſhore, and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad his pleaſant ſtreams apace,
To glad the city of our God, and waſh his holy place.
5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell, ſhe never can decay,
All things againſt her that rebel the Lord will ſurely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear, the people make a noiſe,
The earth doth melt and diſappear, when God puts forth his voice.

7 The

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part, to us he hath an eye;
Our hope of health with all our heart on Jacob's God doth lie.
8 Come here, and see with mind and thought the working of our God,
What wonders he himself hath wrought in all the world abroad:
9 By him all wars are hush'd and gone, tho' countries did conspire:
Their bows and spears he brake each one, their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be still therefore, and know that I am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be highly exalted still.
11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend, he is our strength and tow'r;
On Jacob's God we do depend, and on his mighty pow'r.

PSAL. XLVII. J. H.

YE people all, with one accord clap hands, shout, and rejoice,
Be glad and sing unto the Lord with sweet and pleasant voice:
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is, his wonders manifold,
A mighty King he is likewise in all the earth extoll'd.
3 The people shall he make to be unto our bondage thrall,
And underneath our feet shall he the nations make to fall:
4 For us the heritage he chose which we possess alone,
The excellency of Jacob his well beloved one.
5 Our God ascended up on high with joy and pleasant noise,
The Lord goes up above the sky with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise, sing praises to our King;
For God is King of all the earth, all skilful praises sing.
7 God o'er the heathen reigns, and sits upon his holy throne;
The princes of the people have them joined every one
8 To Abraham's people; for our God who is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise to be advanced still
Within the city of our God upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place, it glad'neth all the land;
The city of the mighty King on her north-side doth stand:
3 Within the palaces thereof God is a refuge known;
For lo, the kings are gathered, and together they are gone:
4 But when they did behold it so, they wonder'd, and they were
Astonish'd much, and suddenly were driven back with fear;
5 Great terror there on them did fall, for grief of heart they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall go travail speedily.
6 As thou with eastern winds the ships upon the sea dost break,
They were destroy'd; and ev'n as we have heard our fathers speak,
7 So in the city of the Lord we saw as it was told;
Yea, in the city which our God for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait, and do depend on thy good help and grace;
For which we do all times attend within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name for ever is thy praise,
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full, of righteousness always.
10 For thy judgements let Sion mount be filled full with joys,
Also of Judah grant, O Lord, the daughters to rejoice.
11 Go, walk about all Sion hill, yea, round about her go,
And tell the towers that thereon are builded on a row;
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all, behold her towers there,
That ye may tell thereof to them that after shall be here.
13 For this most mighty God, our God for evermore is he;
And unto death we are resolv'd our guide he still shall be.

PSAL. XLIX. J. H.

ALL people hearken, and give ear to that which I shall tell,
Both high and low, both rich and poor, that in the world do dwell.
2 For why? my mouth shall make discourse of many things most wise,
In understanding shall my heart its study exercise.
3 I will incline mine ear to know the parable so dark,
And open all my doubtful speech in metre on my harp.

4 Wherefore ſhould I affliction fear, or any careful toil?
Or elſe my foes which at my heels do preſs my life to ſpoil?
5 For as for ſuch as riches have, wherein their truſt is moſt,
And they who of their treaſures great proudly do brag and boaſt;
6 There is not one of them that can his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ranſom unto God ſufficient in eſteem:
7 It is too great a price to pay, none can thereto attain,
So that he might his life prolong, or not in grave remain.
8 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools are ſubject to death's bands;
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſs their houſes, goods, and lands.
9 Their care is to build houſes fair, and ſo determine ſure
To make their names upon the earth for ever to endure.
10 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy high honour, wea'th, and reſt;
But muſt at length ſubmit to death, as well as the brute beaſt.

The Second Part.

11 And tho' they find their fooliſh thoughts to be moſt lewd and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk, and in like ſin remain.
12 As ſheep into the fold are brought they ſhall be laid in grave;
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day the juſt ſhall lordſhip have:
13 Their beauty and their royal port ſhall fade and quite decay;
When from their houſe unto the pit with woe they paſs away.
14 But God will ſurely me preſerve from death and endleſs pain,
Becauſe he will of his good grace my ſoul receive again.
15 If any man grow wond'rous rich, be not afraid therefore,
Altho' the glory of his houſe increaſeth more and more:
16 For when he dies, of all theſe things nothing ſhall he receive,
His glory will not follow him, his pomp will take its leave.
17 Yet in this life he counts himſelf the happieſt under ſun;
And others likewiſe flatter him, ſaying, All is well done.
18 But yet if he ſhould live ſo long as did his fathers old,
Yet muſt he needs at length give place, and be brought to death's fold.
19 Man that in honour lives, and doth not underſtand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beaſts that periſh utterly.

PSAL. L. W. W.

THE mighty God th' Eternal hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world he will call and provoke;
Ev'n from the eaſt, and ſo forth to the weſt:
Out of Sion, which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear in beauty moſt excellent,
Our God will come before that long time be ſpent:
2 Devouring fire ſhall go before his face,
A tempeſt great ſhall round about him trace.
Then ſhall he call the earth and heavens bright
To judge his folk with equity and right;
Saying, Go to, and now my ſaints aſſemble;
My pact they keep, their gifts do not diſſemble.
3 The heav'ns they ſhall declare his righteouſneſs;
For God is judge of all things more and leſs.
Hear, my people, for I will now reveal;
Liſt, Iſrael, I'll from thee nought conceal,
Thy God, the Lord am I, and will not blame thee
For not giving all ſorts of offerings to me:
4 I have no need to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold, or calves out of thy ſtall:
For all the beaſts are mine within the woods,
On thouſand hills cattle are mine own goods;
I know for mine all birds that are on mountains,
All beaſts mine are which haunt the fields and fountains.
5 Were I hungry I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine that in the world doth dwell.

Eat

Eat I the fleſh
Or drink the blood
Offer to God
And pay thy vows
6 Call upon me
Then will I help,
To the wicked
Why doſt thou preach
Seeing thou haſt
And hat'ſt to be
7 My words, I ſay,
If that thou ſeeſt
Thou runn'ſt with him,
And art all one
Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
And how thy tongue
8 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing
And how to put
Theſe things thou didſt;
Thou didſt me judge,
Like to thyſelf;
Once ſhalt thou feel
9 Conſider this,
And fear not when
Leſt without help
But he that thanks
Saith the Lord God,
I will him teach

of great bulls or bullocks?
of goats or of the flocks?
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving;
unto God ever-living.
when troubled thou ſhalt be;
and thou ſhalt honour me.
thus ſaith th'eternal God,
my words and laws abroad,
them with thy mouth abus'd,
by diſcipline reduc'd?
thou doſt reject and hate:
a thief, as with thy mate,
and ſo your prey ſeek out;
with the adult'rous rout.
to back-bite and to ſlander,
deceiveth is a wonder.
thy brother how to blame,
thy mother's ſon to ſhame.
and while I held my tongue,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
yet tho' I keep long ſilence
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.
ye that forget the Lord,
he threateneth with his word;
I ſpoil you as a prey:
offers, praiſeth alway,
and he that walks this trace
God's ſaving health t'embrace.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

THE God of gods, the Lord hath call'd the earth by name,
From whence the ſun doth riſe unto the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair place his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace, from thence it did appear.
3 Our God ſhall come in haſte to ſpeak aloud, no doubt;
Before him ſhall the fire waſte, and tempeſt round about.
4 The heav'ns which are ſo high, the earth below likewiſe,
He will call forth, that he may try the people that are his:
5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he, my faithful flock moſt dear,
Who are in band and league with me my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are try'd, then ſhall the heav'ns record,
That God is juſt, and all muſt 'bide the judgement of the Lord.
7 My people, now give heed, Iſrael, to thee I cry;
I am thy God, thy help at need, thou can'ſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee, Thy ſacrifice is ſlack;
Thou offer'ſt daily unto me much more than I do lack.
9 Think'ſt thou that I do need thy cattle young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine, in woods that eat their fills,
And thouſands more of neat and kine that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high on hills and out of ſight,
And beaſts that in the fields do lie, are ſubject to my might.
12 Then tho' I hunger'd ſore, what need I ought of thine?
Since that the earth with her great ſtore, and all therein is mine:
13 To bulls' fleſh have I mind to eat it, doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſs do I find the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe, with thanks to him apply,
And ſee thou pay thy vows always unto the God moſt high:
15 Then ſeek and call to me when ought would work thee blame,
And I will ſure deliver thee, that thou may'ſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked train, who talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain, to them the Lord will ſay;

17 With what face dareſt thou my word once ſpeak or name?
Why do thy words my law allow, thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend thy life thou art ſo ſlack;
My word, the which thou doſt pretend, is caſt behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth:
20 When thou doſt them behold that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold to uſe that life moſt vile:
21 Thy lips thou doſt apply to ſlander and defame;
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie, and ſtill doth uſe the ſame:
22 Thou ſtudy'ſt to revile thy friends to thee moſt near,
With ſlander baſely doſt defile thy mother's ſon moſt dear.
23 Hereat while I do wink, as tho' I did not ſee,
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not ſet to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet, and open all thy ſin.
25 Mark this, I you require, who have not God in mind,
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me the ſacrifice of praiſe
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. LI. W. W.

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſs, and now with ſpeed ſome pity take!
My ſins forgive, my faults redreſs, good Lord, for thy great mercy's ſake:
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean from this unjuſt and ſinful act,
And purify me once again from this foul crime and bloody fact.
3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain me to acknowledge my exceſs,
Becauſe my ſin doth ſtill remain before my face without releaſe.
4 Againſt thee only have I ſinn'd, and done this evil in thy ſight:
And if I ſhould no mercy find, yet were thy judgements juſt & right.
5 It is too manifeſt, alas! that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin;
Yea, of my mother ſo born was, and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love the inward truth of a pure heart;
Therefore thy wiſdom from above thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.
7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot, I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſs;
And if thou waſh away my ſpot, the ſnow in whiteneſs I ſhall paſs.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend, that I may praiſe thee with my voice,
And that my ſtrength may now amend, and broken bones alſo rejoice.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire, for I have felt enough thine hand;
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire, which do in number paſs the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt, and frame it to thy holy will,
And let thy ſpirit in me reſt, which may my ſoul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Caſt me not, Lord, out from thy ſight, but ſpeedily my torments end;
Take not from me thy Holy Spirit, which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again which I was wont in thee to find;
Let me thy free Spirit retain which unto thee may draw my mind.
13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know, I ſhall inſtruct others therein;
And men that are likewiſe brought low by my example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord, forgive me this my bloody vice;
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord to ſing thy mercy and juſtice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray;
And then my mouth ſhall teſtify thy praiſe and wond'rous works away.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice; I would have offered many one;
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price, and therein pleaſure takeſt none.
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt, O Lord, thou never doſt reject;
This ſacrifice indeed is beſt, and that thou chiefly doſt expect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face, pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy grace, build up the walls, and love it ſtill.
19 Thou ſhalt accept then our off'rings of peace and righteouſneſs alway;
Yea, calves and many other things upon thy altar we will lay.

Another

PSALM LII, LIII.

Another of the same, by J. H.

HAVE mercy on me, Lord, after thy great abounding grace;
After thy mercies multitude do thou my sins efface:
2 Yea, wash me clean from my offence and my iniquity;
For I do own my faults, and still my sin is in my eye.
3 Against thee, thee alone, I have offended in this case,
And evil have I done before, the presence of thy face;
4 That in the things that thou hast done upright thou may'st appear;
And when thou judgest, all may see that thou art very clear.
5 In wickedness I formed was, when I began to be;
My mother at the very first in sin conceived me.
6 But lo! truth in the inward parts is pleasant unto thee,
And secrets of thy wisdom thou revealed hast to me.
7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me, I shall be cleansed so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then shall I be whiter than the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me, to hear the pleasant voice;
That so the bones which thou, O Lord, hast broken may rejoice.
9 From the beholding of my sins, Lord, turn away thy face,
And all my deeds of wickedness do utterly efface.
10 O God, create in me a heart unspotted in thy sight;
Within my bowels, Lord, renew a firm and stable sp'rit.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take thy Spirit quite away;
The comfort of thy saving health give me again, I pray:
12 With thy free Spirit me support, then shall transgressors be
By my instruction and advice converted unto thee.

The Second Part.

13 O God, that art God of my health, from blood deliver me,
That praises of thy righteousness my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips which yet fast closed be, do thou, O Lord, unloose;
The praises of thy Majesty my mouth shall then disclose.
15 I would have offer'd sacrifice, if that had pleased thee;
But pleased with burnt offerings I know thou wilt not be:
16 A spirit griev'd is sacrifice delightful in thine eyes;
A broken and a contrite heart, Lord, thou wilt not despise.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord, with Sion, and withal
Grant that of thy Jerusalem uprear'd may be the wall:
18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and sacrifice of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall upon thy altar lay.

PSAL. LII. J. H.

WHY dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God, whose mercies last always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise such wicked wiles to harp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies is like a razor sharp.
3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy mind, and wilt not walk upright?
Thou lovest more false tales to find, than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile, in mischief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learnt the flatt'ring style, O false deceitful tongue!
5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound, and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground, and utterly deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall, with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withal cry out with one accord;
7 Behold the man that did refuse the Lord for his defence,
But in his riches great did place his trust and confidence.
8 But I, as olive fresh and green shall spring and spread abroad;
Because my trust all times hath been upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praise to thee with heart and voice,
I will advance thy Name always, wherein thy saints rejoice.

PSAL. LIII. T. S.

THE foolish man within his heart blasphemously hath said,
There is not any God at all, why should we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they also a heinous work have wrought,
Among them all there is not one of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon the ſons of men below,
To ſee if any were that ſought the living God to know:
4 Out of the way they all are gone, they all corrupted are,
There is not any that doth good, not one for God doth care.
5 Do not all wicked workers know, that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread? the Lord they call not on.
6 Ev'n there they were afraid, and ſtood with trembling all diſmayed,
When as there was no cauſe at all why they ſhould be afraid:
7 For God his bones that thee beſieged hath ſcatter'd all abroad,
He hath confounded them, for they rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give to thy people health, and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people ſhall reſtore that once were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall rejoice therein, and Iſrael be glad.

PSAL. LIV. J. H.

GOD, ſave me for thy holy Name, and for thy goodneſs ſake:
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear to me when I do pray;
Bow down thyſelf to me and hear the words that I do ſay.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe, and tyrants vex me ſtill;
Who have not God before their eyes, they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill;
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid, the Lord is nigh at hand;
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtay'd the Lord doth ever ſtand.
5 With plagues repay again all thoſe for me that lie in wait,
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An off'ring of free-heart and will then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill great comfort I do take.
7 Thou, Lord, at length haſt ſet me free from them that craft conſpire,
And now my eye with joy doth ſee on them my heart's deſire.

PSAL. LV. J. H.

O God, give ear, and ſpeedily hear me when I do pray;
And when to thee I call and cry hide not thyſelf away:
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt, and anſwer me again:
With grief I pray, full ſore oppreſt, ſorrow doth me conſtrain:
3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries oppreſs me thro' deſpite;
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe to vex me take delight.
4 For they in council do conſpire to charge me with ſome ill,
And in their haſty wrath and ire they do purſue me ſtill.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath, it panteth in my breaſt;
With terror and the dread of death my ſoul is much oppreſt:
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall, that I therewith do quake;
Such horror overwhelmeth me, that I no ſhift can make.
7 Oh, that I had wings like a dove! then would I ſwiftly flee
Away from hence unto a place where I at reſt ſhould be:
8 Lo, then I would go far away, to fly I would not ceaſe;
And I would hide myſelf and ſtay, in ſome great wilderneſs.
9 I would be gone with ſpeed and haſte, and not abide behind,
Till I had ſafely over paſt theſe blaſts of boiſt'rous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull their falſe and double tongue;
For I have ſpy'd their city full of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.
11 Both day and night they go about within the city wall,
In midſt of her is miſchief wrought, and ſorrows great withal;
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain, her deeds they are moſt vile,
And in her ſtreets there doth remain nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame, I might it well abide,
Becauſe from all their check and blame ſome where I could me hide:
14 But thou it was my fellow dear, who friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret counſel hear as a familiar friend;

15 With

15 With whom I had delight to talk in ſecret and abroad;
And we together oft did walk unto the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall, and ſend them quick to hell;
For miſchief doth abide in all the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry, to him for aid I flee;
The Lord will help me ſpeedily, and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and ev'ning-tide unto the Lord I'll pray;
When I ſo conſtantly have cry'd he did not ſay me nay.
19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet, tho' war be now at hand,
Altho' the number be full great that do againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reign both now and evermore
Will hear when I to him complain, and puniſh them full ſore.
21 For ſure there is no hope that they to turn will once accord;
For why? they will not God obey, nor fear the living Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands, who were in cov'nant knit;
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands they do not care one whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts, as butter are their words;
And tho' they were as ſoft as oil, they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord, and he ſhall nouriſh thee;
For in no wiſe will he accord the juſt in thrall to ſee.
25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit who thirſt for blood always;
He will no guileful man permit to live out half his days.
26 Tho' ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone, on him is all my ſtay;
I will depend his grace upon with all my heart alway.

PSAL. LVI. J. H.

HAVE mercy, Lord, on me, I pray, for man would me devour;
He fighteth with me day by day, and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterpriſe to ſwallow me outright;
To fight againſt me many riſe, O thou moſt High of might.
3 When they would make me ſore afraid with boaſts and brags of pride,
I truſt in thee alone for aid, by thee I will abide.
4 God's promiſe I do mind and praiſe, O Lord, I ſtick to thee;
I do not care at all eſſays what fleſh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or ſpake they wreſt them at their will,
And all the counſel that they take is how to work me ill;
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide, cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have cy'd to take my life away.
7 Shall they eſcape, on miſchief ſet? thou, God, on them wilt frown;
For in thy wrath thou doſt not let to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee, and on my tears doſt look;
Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee, and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy Name my foes away do ſtart;
I well perceive it by the ſame, that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God, to praiſe it I accord,
With joy I will declare abroad the promiſe of the Lord.
11 I truſt in God the Lord, and ſay, as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay, I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart moſt free my vows to God always,
And I, O Lord, all times to thee will offer thanks and praiſe.
13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend, and keep'ſt my feet upright,
That I before thee may aſcend with ſuch as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. J. H.

TAKE pity for thy promiſe ſake, have mercy, Lord, on me,
Becauſe my ſoul doth her betake unto the help of thee;
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings I ſet myſelf full faſt.
Till miſchief, malice, and like things be gone and over-paſt.
3 I call unto the God moſt high, to whom I ſtick and ſtand,
I mean the God that will ſtand by the cauſe I have in hand.
4 For he from heaven hath ſent his aid to ſave me from their ſpite,
That to devour me have eſſay'd ev'n mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell all ſet on wrath and ire;
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell, who fret like flames of fire:
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long, as ſharp as I have ſeen,
They wound and cut with their quick tongue, like ſwords and weapons keen.
7 Set up, and ſhew thyſelf, O God, above the heav'ns moſt bright,
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad, thy majeſty and might.
8 They laid their net, and did prepare a privy cave and pit,
Wherein they thought my ſoul to ſnare, but are fall'n into it.
9 My heart is ſet to praiſe the Lord, in him to joy always;
My heart doth ever well accord to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake, my joy, awake, I ſay, my lute, my harp, and ſtring;
And I myſelf before the day will riſe, rejoice and ſing:
11 Among the people I will tell the goodneſs of my God,
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excel in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far as heavens all are high,
His truth as high as any ſtar that ſhineth in the sky.
13 Set forth and ſhew thyſelf, O God, above the heav'ns moſt bright,
Exalt thyſelf on earth abroad, thy majeſty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers, that are put in truſt to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgements true and juſt, regarding no man's might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye daily muſe in miſchief to conſent;
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe, your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked ſort from their birth day have erred on this wiſe,
And from their mother's womb alway have uſed craft and lies:
4 In them the poiſon and the breath of ſerpents doth appear;
Yea, like the adder that is deaf, and faſt doth ſtop her ear;
5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice of one that charmeth well;
No, tho' he were the chief of choice, and therein did excel.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which faſt are ſet in their mouth round about,
The lions teeth that are ſo great do thou, O Lord, break out:
7 Let them conſume away and waſte as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte let them be broke in ſight:
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell, and unto ſlime do run;
As one before his time that fell, and never ſaw the ſun:
9 Before the thorns that now are young to buſhes big ſhall grow,
Thy ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong ſhall take them e'er they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good that God doth vengeance take;
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood of them that him forſake.
11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell, that good men have reward,
And that a God on earth doth dwell who juſtice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. J. H.

SEND aid, and ſave me from my foes, O Lord, I pray to thee;
Defend and keep me from all thoſe that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men whoſe doings are not good,
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them that thirſt ſtill after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take, they rage againſt me ſtill;
Yea, for no fault that I did make: I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare, when I no whit offend;
Ariſe, and ſave me from their ſnare, and ſee what they intend.
5 Ariſe, O God of Iſrael, ſmite ev'ry heathen land;
And pity none that do rebel, and in their miſchief ſtand.
6 At night they run and ſeek about, like dogs they howl alſo,
And all the city quite throughout from place to place they go.
7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway, but in their lips are ſwords;
They have contriv'd my death, and ſay, There's no one hears our words.
8 But Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpy'd, and thou ſhalt them diſgrace;
The heathen folk thou doſt deride, and mock them to their face.
9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand, O Lord, doth come from thee;
Thou art, O God, my help at hand, a fort and fence to me.

10 The

10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace in great abundance ſtill,
That I may ſee my foes in caſe ſuch as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord, leſt it from mind do fall;
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad, and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and lying tongue confound them in their pride;
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong let all the world deride.
13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord, that nought of them remain;
That men may know thro'out the world that Jacob's God doth reign.
14 At ev'ning they return apace, as dogs they grin and cry;
Throughout the ſtreets in ev'ry place they run about and ſpy.
15 They ſeek about for meat alway, but let them not be fed,
Nor find a houſe wherein they may be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad, thy goodneſs I will praiſe;
For thou art my defence and God in time of need always.
17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtay'd, O Lord, I ſing to thee;
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid, a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. J. H.

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake, and ſcatter us abroad;
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take: return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore, that it in ſunder brake;
The health thereof, O Lord, reſtore, for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plagueſt thus the people that are thine,
And thou haſt given unto us a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name a banner thou doſt ſhew,
That they may triumph in the ſame, becauſe thy word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and ſave the folk that ſerveth thee;
That they thy help at hand may have, O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place, this was his joyful ſound,
I will divide Sichem by pace, and mete out Succoth's ground.
7 Gilead is given to my hand, Manaſſeh's mine beſide,
Ephraim's the ſtrength of all my land, my law doth Judah guide:
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet, o'er Edom caſt my ſhoe;
And thou, Philiſtia, ought'ſt to ſeek to me for favour too.
9 But who will bring me at this tide unto the city ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will be guide, ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, wilt not thou, who didſt forſake thy folk, their land, and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou would'ſt not take, nor go forth with our hoſts?
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give is all but weak and vain.
12 But thro' our God we ſhall have might to take great things in hand;
He will tread down and put to flight all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSAL. LXI. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain and make my ſuit to thee;
Let not my words return in vain but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts of all the earth I cry,
In grief and anguiſh of my heart, to thee, O God moſt high.
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r my woeful mind repoſe;
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r, my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell, there ever to abide;
Under thy wings I know right well I ſhall me ſafely hide.
5 The Lord doth my deſire regard, and doth fulfil the ſame;
With riches great will he reward all thoſe that fear his Name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintain, and ſo prolong his days,
That he from age to age may reign with honour great always:
7 That he may have a dwelling-place before the Lord alway;
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace defend him from decay:
8 And then, O Lord, I ever will ſing praiſe unto thy Name,
That all my vows I may fulfil, and daily pay the ſame.

PSALM LXII, LXIII, LXIV.

PSAL. LXII. J. H.

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed, and him alone attend,
Becauſe my health and hope to ſpeed doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence, my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my ſtay, and no pretence ſhall make me much diſmay'd.
3 O wicked folk! how long will ye uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall;
For as a rotten hedge ye be, and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek always to put him to the worſe;
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe, and yet your heart doth curſe.
5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend on God my chief deſire;
From all ill feats me to defend I none but him require.
6 He is my rock, my fort, and tow'r, my health is of his grace;
He doth ſupport me, that no pow'r can move me out of place.
7 My glory and ſalvation doth on him alone depend;
He is my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth, and ſtill doth me defend.
8 O put your truſt in him alway, ye folk, with one accord;
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay, Our truſt is in the Lord.
9 The ſons of men deceitful are, on balance but a ſleight,
With things moſt vain do them compare, for they can hold no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong and robbery, let vain delights be gone;
Tho' riches flow in ſuddenly, ſet not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell which here to mind I call,
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well, that he a one doth all;
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind, thy mercy doth exceed;
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. T. S.

O God, my God, I early ſeek to come to thee in haſte
For why? my ſoul and body both do thirſt of thee to taſte:
2 And in this barren wilderneſs, where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parch'd for thought of thee, for thee I wiſh alone;
3 That I might ſee yet once again, thy glory, ſtrength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold within thy temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount this life and wretched days;
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee due honour, laud, and praiſe.
5 And whilſt I live I will not fail to worſhip thee alway;
And in thy Name I will lift up my hands when I do pray:
6 My ſoul is as with marrow fill'd, which is both fat and ſweet;
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs as are for thee moſt meet.
7 When in my bed I think of thee, and in the wakeful night,
I under covert of thy wings rejoice with great delight;
8 My ſoul doth cloſely ſeek to thee, thy right hand is my pow'r,
And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſlay death ſhall them ſoon devour:
9 The ſword ſhall them devour each one, their carcaſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run their prey to ſeek at need.
10 The king and all men ſhall rejoice that do profeſs God's word;
For liars' mouths ſhall then be ſtopp'd, and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSAL. LXIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear, when I complain and pray,
And rid my life, and ſoul from fear of foes that threat to ſlay:
2 Defend me from that ſort of men who in deceit do lurk,
And from the frowning face of them who all ill feats do work;
3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen men whet and ſharp their ſwords,
And ſhoot abroad their arrows keen, I mean moſt bitter words:
4 They privily do ſhoot their ſhaft the upright man to hit:
The innocent to ſtrike by craft they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed, in council thus they cry,
To uſe deceit let us not dread, for none can it eſpy.
6 Which way to hurt they talk and muſe all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe each doth invent his part.

7 But

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail; when they think leaſt thereon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail, and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame,
That they who then behold their fall ſhall wonder at the ſame:
9 And all that ſee ſhall know right well that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his wond'rous works, and tell what he to paſs hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoice, ſtill truſting in his might;
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice whoſe hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. J. H.

THY praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reign in Sion, thine own hill,
Their vows to thee they do maintain, and promiſes fulfil:
2 For that thou doſt their prayers ſtill hear, and doſt thereto agree,
The people all both far and near with truſt ſhall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds that we ſhall fall therein;
But, Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds, and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chooſe within thy courts to dwell,
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe with pleaſures that excel.
5 Of thy great juſtice, hear, O God, our health of thee doth riſe,
The hope of all the earth abroad, and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about, and compaſs'd with thy pow'r,
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout to ſtand in ev'ry ſhow'r:
7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage, making them very ſtill;
Thou doſt reſtrain the people's rage and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth ſhall dread thy ſigns to ſee,
Morning and ev'ning with great mirth ſend praiſes up to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry, and thirſteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou doſt ſupply, and much increaſe her ſtore;
10 The flood of God doth overflow, and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow, for he doth guide the thing:
11 With rain thou doſt her furrows fill, whereby her clods do fall;
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtil, and bleſs her fruits withal:
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace with fair and pleaſant crop,
Thy clouds diſtil their dew apace, great plenty they do drop;
13 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin full great increaſe to bring,
The little hills ſhall joy therein, much fruit on them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flocks ſhall feed and cover all the earth;
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed, that they ſhall ſing with mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth, in God rejoice, with praiſe ſet forth his Name;
Exalt his might with heart and voice, give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, ſay ye, in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee full ſore againſt their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth thro'out ſhall praiſe the Name of God,
The laud whereof the world about is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk, come forth, behold, and ſee what things the Lord hath wrought,
Mark well the wond'rous works that he for men to paſs hath brought:
5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high, therein a way they had
On foot to paſs, both fair and dry, whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway, his eyes all things behold;
And ſuch as will him diſobey by him ſhall be controul'd.
7 Ye people, give unto our God due laud and thanks always;
With joyful voice declare abroad, and ſing unto his praiſe:
8 Who doth endue our ſoul with life and it preſerve withal;
He ſtays our feet, ſo that no ſtrife can make us ſlip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire, whether they will abide,
As workmen do when they deſire to have their metals try'd.
10 Altho' thou doſt us ſuffer long in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong to lie in bondage faſt;

The Second Part.

11 Although, I ſay, thou ſuffer men on us to ride and reign,
Tho' we thro' fire and water run with very grief and pain;

12 Yet

12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace diſpoſe it to the beſt,
Bringing us out into a place to live in wealth and reſt.
13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I to offer and to pray;
And there I will myſelf apply my vows to thee to pay;
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake in all my grief and ſmart,
The vows, I ſay, which I did make in anguiſh of my heart.
15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee of oxen fat and rams,
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth, and hearken here full ſoon, all ye that fear the Lord;
What he for my poor ſoul hath done to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace, this mouth to him doth cry;
And thou my tongue, make ſpeedy pace to praiſe him joyfully.
18 But if I feel my heart within in wicked works rejoice,
Or if I have delight in ſin, God will not hear my voice.
19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard, and what I do require;
My prayer alſo he doth regard, and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put nor caſt me out of mind,
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut, which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. J. H.

HAVE mercy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy grace,
To ſhew to us do thou accord the brightneſs of thy face;
2 That all the earth may know the way to godly wealth,
And all the nations here below may ſee thy ſaving health.
3 Let all the world, O God, give praiſe unto thy Name,
And let the people all abroad extol and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide let all rejoice with mirth;
For thou with truth and right doſt guide the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God, give praiſe unto thy Name,
And let the people all abroad extol and laud the ſame:
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe, great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall;
And then our God, the God of peace, ſhall ever bleſs us all.
7 God ſhall us greatly bleſs, and then both far and near
The folk which all the earth poſſeſs of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. T. S.

LET God ariſe, and then his foes will turn themſelves to flight;
His enemies for fear ſhall run, and ſcatter out of ſight:
2 And as wax melts before the fire, and wind blows ſmoke away,
So in the preſence of the Lord the wicked ſhall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord ſhall heartily rejoice;
They ſhall be glad and merry all, and cheerful in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord, who rideth on the ſky;
Extol the great Jehovah's Name, and him ſtill magnify:
5 The fame is he that is above within his holy place,
That father is of fatherleſs, and judge of widows' caſe:
6 Houſes and iſſue both he gives unto the comfortleſs,
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall, and rebels to diſtreſs.
7 When thou didſt march before thy folk th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'ſt them thro' the wilderneſs, which was both wide and long,
8 The earth did ſhake, the heav'ns did drop, great thunder claps were heard,
Mount Sinai alſo moved was, when Iſrael's God appear'd:
9 Thy heritage with drops of rain abundantly was wath'd;
And if ſo be it barren was, by thee it was refreſh'd:
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain, thou haſt prepar'd that place,
And for the poor thou doſt provide of thy eſpecial grace.

The Second Part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt to magnify his Name,
When as his people triumphs make, and purchaſe mighty fame.
12 Puiſſant kings, for all their pow'r, ſhall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home ſhall help to part the ſpoil.
13 And tho' ye were as black as pots, your hue ſhall paſs the dove,
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have ſilver and gold above.

14 When

14 When in this land God ſhall triumph o'er kings both high and low,
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill, as white as is the ſnow.
15 Tho' Baſan be a fruitful hill, and in height others paſs,
Yet Sion, God's moſt holy hill, doth far excel in grace.
16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills moſt high, and thus in pride do ſwell?
The hill of Sion God doth love, and there will ever dwell.
17 God's army twenty thouſand is of angels great and ſtrong;
The Lord alſo in Sinai is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high, and captive ledd'ſt them all,
Who in times paſt thy choſen flock in bondage did enthral.
19 Thou haſt received gifts for men, ev'n for thine enemies,
Unto the end that God the Lord might dwell with them likewiſe.
20 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that he pours on us ſuch grace;
From day to day he is the God both of our health and peace.

The Third Part.

21 He is the God from whom alone ſalvation we obtain,
He is the God by whom we 'ſcape all dangers, death, and pain:
22 And he ſhall wound the head of all his enemies alſo,
The hairy ſcalp of ſuch as on in wickedneſs ſtill go.
23 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he, my people and my ſheep,
And all my own, as I have done, from dangers of the deep:
24 And make them dip their feet in blood of thoſe that hate my Name;
The tongues of dogs they ſhall be red with licking of the ſame.
25 Thy goings they have ſeen, O God, unto their own diſgrace,
How thou my God and King, doſt go within thy holy place;
26 The ſingers go before with joy, the minſtrels make no ſtay,
And in the midſt the damſels do with timbrels ſweetly play.
27 Now in the congregations thou, O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord,
And Jacob's whole poſterity, give thanks with one accord.
28 Their chief was little Benjamin, but Judah made their hoſt,
With Zebulon and Nephthalim, who dwelt about their coaſt.
29 Thy God hath ſent forth ſtrength for thee, O God, make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us for ever to endure:
30 Then in thy temple gifts will we offer to thee, O Lord,
And in thy own Jeruſalem praiſe thee with one accord;

The Fourth Part.

31 Yea, and ſtrange kings, by us ſubdu'd, ſhall do like in thoſe days;
For unto thee they ſhall preſent their gifts of laud and praiſe.
32 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearmen's ranks, the calves and bulls of might,
And make them tribute pay, and daunt all ſuch as love to fight.
33 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come, and preſents with them bring;
The Moors alſo ſtretch out their hands to God, their Lord and King.
34 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth, give praiſe unto the Lord;
Sing pſalms to God with one conſent, thereto let all accord.
35 For he doth ride and ever did above the heav'ns moſt bright,
And by his fearful thunder-claps men may well know his might.
36 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael aſcribe to God on high,
Whoſe might and pow'r doth far extend above the cloudy ſky.
37 O God, thy holineſs and pow'r is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength; therefore his Name adore.

PSAL. LXIX. J. H.

SAVE me, O God, and that with ſpeed, becauſe the waters do
So very nigh my ſoul proceed, and enter thereinto:
2 I ſink full deep in mire and clay, where I can feel no ground,
And in deep waters, where I may moſt ſuddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying I am weary, lo, my throat is hoarſe and dry,
My ſight doth fail, looking alſo for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſs do oppreſs my ſoul with hate are led,
In number ſure they are no leſs than hairs upon my head.
5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore, they proſper and are glad;
They do compel me to reſtore the things I never had.

6 What

6 What I through my ſimplicity have done, Lord, thou canſt tell,
And all my faults in privacy to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hoſts defend and ſtay all thoſe that truſt in thee,
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake that I do bear this blame;
In ſpite to thee they would me make to hide my face for ſhame.
9 My mother's ſons, my brethren all reject me with diſgrace,
And as a ſtranger they me call, they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear, that it doth vex me much,
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear my very heart doth touch.

The Second Part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to tame, yea, if I weep and moan,
I am reproached for the ſame by ſcorners every one:
12 If I for grief and pain of heart in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Reproachfully they it pervert, thereof they jeſt and talk.
13 Both high and low and all the throng that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue, of me they talk and prate:
14 They that ſit in the gate with ſpite againſt me all agree,
The drunkards that in wine delight do make their ſongs of me.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray, that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway ſend down thy aid to me:
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire, from drowning do me keep,
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire, and from the waters deep;
17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd, and depth my ſoul devour,
And leſt the pit ſhould me confound, and ſhut me in her pow'r.
18 O Lord of hoſts to me give ear, as thou art good and kind,
And as thy mercy is moſt dear, Lord, have me in thy mind:
19 And do not from thy ſervant hide, nor turn thy face away;
I am oppreſs'd on ev'ry ſide, in haſte give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh, the ſame with aid repoſe,
Becauſe of their great tyranny acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame thou know'ſt, and thou canſt tell;
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When with reproach they break my heart, ſome help I fain would ſee,
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart, nor one to comfort me:
23 But in my meat they gave me gall, (too cruel for to think)
And gave me in my thirſt withal ſtrong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare to take themſelves therein,
And when they think full well to fare, then trap them in their gin.
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind, that they may nothing ſee;
Bow down their backs, and let them find themſelves in thrall to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire, that it on them may fall,
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire take hold upon them all.
27 As deſerts dry their houſe diſgrace, their ſeed do thou expel,
That none thereof poſſeſs their place, nor in their tents once dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame, on him they lay full ſore;
And if that thou doſt wound the ſame, they ſeek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill ſince they are all pervert,
That of thy favour and good-will they never have a part:
30 And raſe them clean out of thy book of life, of hope, and truſt,
That for their names they never look in number of the juſt.

The Fourth Part.

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief have been full ſore oppreſs'd,
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief that all ſhall be redreſs'd:
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe that doth to thee belong,
I will extol the ſame always with a thankſgiving ſong:
33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee, (ſuch mind thy grace hath born,)
Than either ox or calf can be, that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold it ſhall rejoice them ſure;
And ye that ſeek the Lord, your life for ever ſhall endure,

35 For

35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear the poor when they complain,
His pris'ners are to him full dear, he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below, the sea with flood and stream,
His praises shall declare and shew, with all that live in them.
37 For sure our God will Sion save and Judah's cities build;
Much folk possession there shall have, her streets shall all be filled;
38 His servants' seed shall keep the same all ages out of mind,
And there all they that love his Name a dwelling-place shall find.

PSAL. LXX. J. H.

O God, to me take heed, I help of thee require;
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed help me, I thee desire:
2 With shame confound them all that seek my soul to spill,
Let them be turned back and fall that think and wish me ill:
3 Let them rewarded be with infamy and shame,
Who when harm happens unto me, do triumph at the same:
4 But let them joyful be in thee with joy and wealth,
Who only trust and seek to thee, and to thy saving health:
5 That they may say always, in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud, and praise be given to the Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor, come, Lord, thy aid I lack;
Thou art my stay and help, therefore make speed, and be not slack.]

PSAL. LXXI. J. H.

MY Lord, my God in all distress my hope is whole in thee;
Then let no shame my soul oppress, nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my suit accord, and send me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock to whom I may for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway, thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men, and from their strength and pow'r,
From folk unjust, and also them that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art my stay whereon I rest, thou, Lord of hosts, art he;
Ev'n from my youth I thought it best still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept ev'n from my birth, and I through thee was born;
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth both ev'ning and at morn.
7 As to a monster seldom seen much folk about me throng;
But thou art now, and still hast been my fence and aid most strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever shall be filled with thy praise,
Also my tongue shall never fail to honour thee always.
9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I pray, when age my limbs doth take,
And when my strength doth waste away do not my soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire to take me through deceit;
And they against me do conspire that for my soul lay wait:

The Second Part.

11 Lay hands upon him now, they said, for God from him is gone;
Dispatch him quick, for to his aid most sure there cometh none.
12 Do not withdraw thyself away, O Lord, when need shall be,
But that in time of grief I may have speedy help from thee.
13 With shame confound and overthrow all those that seek my life;
Suppress them with rebuke also that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide thy help at all essays;
Still more and more each time and tide I will set forth thy praise:
15 My mouth thy justice shall record that daily help doth send;
For thy great benefits, O Lord, no numbers have nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek for one with thy good help, O God,
The saving health of thee alone to shew and set abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'st the care, and dost instruct me still;
Therefore thy wonders to declare I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage thou didst me keep and stay,
Forsake me not in my old age, and when my head is grey;

The Third Part.

19 That I thy strength and might may shew to them that now be here,
And that our seed thy pow'r may know hereafter many year.

20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed, thy doings all may see;
Thy works are wonderful indeed; Oh, who is like to thee!
21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore, and yet thou didst me save;
Yea, thou didst help and me restore, and took'st me from the grave.
22 And thou my honour dost increase, my dignity maintain;
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease, and comfort'st me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise I will with viol sing;
My harp shall sound thy laud always, O Israel's holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice when I shall sing to thee,
Also my soul shall much rejoice, for thou hast set me free.
25 My tongue thy righteousness shall sound, I daily speak it will:
For grief and shame do them confound, that seek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. J. H.

LORD, give thy judgements to the king, therein instruct him well:
And with his son in ev'ry thing, Lord, let thy justice dwell:
2 That he may govern uprightly, and rule thy folk with right;
And so defend with equity the poor that have no might.
3 And let the mountains that are high unto thy folk give peace,
Let little hills also apply in justice to increase;
4 That he may help the weak and poor with aid, and make them strong,
And so destroy for evermore all those that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age shall they regard and fear thy might,
So long as sun doth shine by day, or moon give light by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the just like rain to fields new mown,
And like to drops that lay the dust, refreshing land new sown.
7 The just shall flourish in his days, and all shall be at peace
Until the moon shall cease always to change, waste, or increase.
8 He shall be Lord, and have command from shore to shore throughout,
And from the floods within the land thro' all the earth about.
9 The people that in deserts dwell shall kneel to him full thick;
And all his foes that do rebel the earth and dust shall lick:
10 The lords of all the isles also great gifts to him shall bring,
Arabia and Saba's kings give many a costly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord in his good grace to stand,
And all the people of the world obey at his command:
12 For he the needy sort doth save that unto him do call,
Also the simple folk that have no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor that are with need oppress,
He doth preserve them evermore, and bring their souls to rest:
14 He shall redeem their souls from dread, from fraud, from wrong, and might,
Also their blood that shall be shed is precious in his sight.
15 But he shall live, and they shall bring, to him of Saba's gold;
He shall be honour'd as a king and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land of corn shall bear such throng,
That it like cedar trees shall stand in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities also well shall speed, the fruits thereof surpass;
In plenty it shall so exceed, and spring as green as grass.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name, while that the sun is light,
And think them happy through the same, all folk shall bless his might.
19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing to Israel's God each one;
For he doth ev'ry wond'rous thing, yea, he himself alone:
20 And blessed be his holy Name all times eternally;
Let all the earth still praise the same; Amen, Amen, say I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T. S.

TRuly the Lord is very good and kind to Israel,
And to all such as safely keep their conscience pure and well.
2 But as for me, I almost slipt, my feet began to slide;
Before that I was well aware, my steps did turn aside.
3 For when I saw such foolish men, I grudg'd with great disdain,
That wicked men all things should have without turmoil and pain:

4 They

4 They never ſuffer pains nor grief, as if death ſhould them ſmite,
Their bodies are full ſtout and ſtrong, and ever in good plight;
9 Always free from adverſity, and ev'ry ſad event,
With other men they take no part of plague or puniſhment:
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace their necks as doth a chain,
They are ev'n wrapt as in a robe with rapine and diſdain:
7 They are ſo fed, that ev'n with fat their eyes oft-times outſtart,
And as for worldly goods they have more than can wiſh their heart:
8 Their life is moſt licentious, and they boaſt much with their tongue,
How they the poor and ſimple have oppreſſed with great wrong:
9 They ſet their mouth againſt the heav'ns, and do the Lord blaſpheme,
They proudly boaſt of worldly things; no one they do eſteem.
10 God's people often do turn back to ſee their proſp'rous ſtate,
And almoſt drink the ſelf ſame cup and talk at the ſame rate:

The Second Part.

11 How can it be, that God, ſay they, ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men, be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods and live in reſt and peace:
13 Then why do I ſo carefully from wickedneſs refrain?
And waſh my hands in innocence, and cleanſe my heart in vain?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges ev'ry day, as ſubject to all blame,
And ev'ry morning from my youth ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?
15 Now I had almoſt ſaid as they, miſliking my eſtate;
But then I ſhould thy children judge as moſt unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might this matter underſtand,
But yet the labour was too great for me to take in hand;
17 Until the time I went into thy holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly the end of all theſe men:
18 Namely, how that thou ſetteſt them upon a ſlipp'ry place,
And at thy pleaſure and thy will thou doſt them ſoon deface.
19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight, to ſee how ſuddenly
They do conſume, periſh, and come to endleſs miſery:
20 Much like a dream when one awakes, ſo ſhall their wealth decay,
Their famous names in all men's ſight ſhall fail and paſs away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then, my mind was much oppreſt;
So ſimple, and ſo ignorant, ev'n as it were a beaſt.
22 Nevertheleſs, by my right hand thou hold'ſt me always faſt,
And with thy counſel ſhalt me guide to glory at the laſt.
23 What thing is there that I can wiſh but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there nothing is like thee that I can love.
24 My fleſh and ſpirit both do fail, but God will me reſtore;
For of my heart he is the ſtrength and portion evermore.
25 But lo, all ſuch as thee forſake thou ſhalt deſtroy each one,
And thoſe that truſt in any thing ſaving in thee alone.
26 Therefore will I draw near to God, and ever with him dwell;
In God alone I put my truſt, his wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. J. H.

WHY art thou, Lord, ſo long from us in all this danger deep?
Why doth thy anger kindle thus at thy own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought which have been thine ſo long,
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought from bondage ſore and ſtrong.
3 Have mind therefore and think upon, remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion, where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte, and all thy foes deface,
Who now at pleaſure rob and waſte within thy holy place.
5 Amidſt thy congregations all thy foes do roar, O God;
They ſet as ſigns on ev'ry wall banners diſplay'd abroad:
6 As men with axes hew down trees that on the hills do grow,
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of theſe within thy temple now:

7 The cieling fine and carved boards, with all the goodly ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bills and ſwords, they beat them down at once:
8 Thy places they conſume with flame, their rage doth ſo abound;
The houſe appointed to thy Name, they raſe ev'n to the ground.
9 And thus they ſay within their heart, Diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in ev'ry part God's houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend, our prophets all are gone,
To tell when this our plague ſhall end among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, ſhall thine enemies thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaſpheme thy great and holy Name?
12 Why doſt thou thy right hand withdraw from us ſo long away?
Out of thy boſom pluck it forth with ſpeed thy foes to ſlay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord, and evermore haſt been;
Yea, thy good grace thro'out the world for our great help is ſeen:
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead, thy might did make them dry;
As thou didſt break the ſerpent's head, that he therein did die.
15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great of whales that are moſt fell,
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat that in the deſerts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe from rocks both hard and high,
Thy mighty hand hath made likewiſe deep waters to be dry.
17 Both day and night alſo are thine, by thee they were begun;
And thou likewiſe prepared haſt the light of moon and ſun:
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts of all the earth about,
Both ſummer heats and winter froſts thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget thy foes that thee deſame,
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet to rail upon thy Name:
20 Deliver not the ſoul, O Lord, of thy own turtle-dove
Into their hands, but help afford the poor, whom thou doſt love.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant, behold our miſery;
All the dark places of the earth are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the ſimple man therefore be turned back with ſhame;
But let the needy evermore give praiſe unto thy Name.
23 Ariſe, O Lord, and plead thy cauſe againſt thy enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws, and them with ſcorn deſpiſe:
24 The voice forget not of thy foes for the preſumption high
Is more and more increas'd of thoſe that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. J. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks, we will give thanks to thee,
Since thy Name is ſo near, declare thy wond'rous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein, but I her pillars ſtay.
3 I did to the mad people ſay, Deal not ſo furiouſly;
And unto the ungodly ones, Lift not your horns on high;
4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up your raiſed horns on high,
And ſee that with ſtiff neck ye do not ſpeak preſumptuouſly:
5 For neither from the eaſtern parts, nor from the weſt likewiſe,
Nor from forſaken wilderneſs, promotion doth ariſe;
6 But God who rules both heaven and earth, the righteous Judge alone,
'Tis he that puts down one, and ſets another on the throne:
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine is in the hand of God,
And all the mixture of the ſame himſelf will pour abroad:
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink, and ſuck them ev'ry whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway, and his great Name adore,
And will not ceaſe to celebrate his praiſe for evermore:
10 In ſunder break the horns of all ungodly men will I,
And then the horns of righteous men ſhall be exalted high.

PSAL. LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Judah dwell the Lord is clearly known,
His Name is great in Iſrael, a people of his own;

PSALM LXXVII.

2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent to tarry there a ſpace,
In Sion alſo he is bent to fix his dwelling place:

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow, the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield,
His enemies did overthrow in battle in the field.

4 Thou art moſt worthy honour, Lord, more might in thee doth lie
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd thro' thee, and they are fall'n aſleep;
Thro' men of war no help can be, themſelves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God, when thou didſt them reprove,
As half aſleep their chariots ſtood, no horſemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed, what man the courage hath
T' abide thy fight, and doth not dread when thou art in thy wrath?

8 When thou doſt make thy judgements heard from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth full ſore afraid, in ſilence ſhall be found:

9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand in judgement for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land that feeble are and weak;

10 The fury that in man doth reign ſhall turn unto thy praiſe;
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain their wrath and threats always.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God, ye folk that nigh him be,
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad, for dreadful ſure is he;

12 For he doth take both life and might from princes great of birth;
And full of terror is his ſight to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious ear;
My voice I lifted up on high, and he my ſuit did hear:

2 In time of grief I ſought to God, by night no reſt I took,
But ſtretch'd my hand to him abroad, my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend, my trouble then is more;
I ſpake, but could not make an end, my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.

4 Thou doſt my eyes ſo hold from reſt, that I'm always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt, my ſleep doth me forſake.

5 The days of old in mind I caſt, and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt full many years agone:

6 By night my ſongs I call to mind, once made thy praiſe to ſhew;
And with my heart much talk I find, my ſpirits ſearch to know:

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall be friendly unto us?

8 What is his goodneſs quite decay'd, and paſſed clean away?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd, and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot, his mercies to with-hold?

10 At laſt, I ſaid, This ſurely is mine own infirmity;
But his right-hand can help all this and change it ſpeedily:

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon the working of the Lord,
And all his wonders paſt and gone I gladly will record:

12 Yea, all his works I will declare, and what he did deviſe;
To tell his facts I will not ſpare and all his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright, and holy all abroad;
What one hath ſtrength to match the might of thee, the Lord our God?

14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhew thy wonders ev'ry hour,
And ſo doſt make thy people know thy virtue and thy pow'r.

15 And thy own folk thou doſt defend with an out-ſtretched arm,
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend, and Joſeph's ſeed from harm.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee, the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee, the depths on trembling fell:

17 The clouds that were both thick and black did rain full plenteouſly,
The thunder in the air did crack, thy ſhafts abroad did fly;

18 The thunder in the air was heard the light'nings from above
With flaſhes great made men afraid; the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy ways within the sea do lie, thy paths in waters deep;
Yet none can there thy steps espy, or know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledd'st thy folk upon the land as sheep on ev'ry side,
By Moses and by Aaron's hand thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. J. H.

ATtend, my people, to my law, and to my words incline;
My mouth shall speak strange parables and sentences divine;
2 Which we ourselves have heard and learnt ev'n of our fathers old,
And which for our instruction our fathers have us told;
3 Because we should not keep it close from them that after came,
Who should God's mighty pow'r declare, and wond'rous works proclaim:
4 To Jacob he commandment gave how Israel should live,
Willing our fathers should the same unto their children give;
5 That they and their posterity that were not sprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law, and teach it their children:
6 That they might have the better hope in God that is above,
And not forget to keep his laws and his commands in love:
7 Not being as their fathers who rebelled in God's sight,
And would not frame their wicked hearts to know their God aright.
8 How went the sons of Ephraim their neighbours for to spoil,
Shooting their darts in day of war, and yet receiv'd the foil?
9 For why? they did not keep with God the cov'nant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives according as he said:
10 But put into oblivion his counsel and his will,
And all his works magnificent which he declared still.

The Second Part.

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers did he himself disclose,
In Egypt's land within the field that called is Thaneos!
12 He did divide and part the sea, through which he made a way
For them to pass, and on a heap the waters made to stay:
13 He led them secret in a cloud by day when it was bright,
And in the night when it was dark with fire he gave them light:
14 He clave the rocks in wilderness, and gave the people drink
As plentiful as when the deeps do flow up to the brink:
15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks that were both dry and hard,
In such abundance that no floods to them might be compar'd.
16 Yet for all this, against the Lord their sin they did increase,
And did provoke the most Highest to wrath in wilderness;
17 And in their hearts they tempted God like people of mistrust,
Requiring such a kind of meat as served to their lust:
18 Yea, they against him spake, and thus their boldness did express;
Can God prepare a table in this barren wilderness?
19 Behold he smote the stony rock, and floods forthwith did flow,
But can he now give to his folk both bread and flesh also?
20 When God heard this, he waxed wroth with Jacob and his seed,
His indignation also did 'gainst Israel proceed:

The Third Part.

21 Because they did not faithfully believe, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them in their necessity:
22 Wherefore he did command the clouds, forthwith they brake in sunder,
And rain'd down manna for to eat, a food of mighty wonder:
23 When earthly men with angels' food did plentifully feast;
He made the east-wind blow away, and brought in the south-west.
24 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust, and fowls as thick as sand,
Which he did cast amidst the place where all their tents did stand.
25 Then did they eat exceedingly, and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did desire to serve their lusts and wills:
26 But as the meat was in their mouths, his wrath upon them fell,
And slew the strength of all their youth, and choice of Israel.
27 Yet fell they to their wonted sin, and still they did him grieve;
For all the wonders that he wrought they would not him believe:

28 Their

28 Their days therefore he ſhorten'd, and did make their honour vain,
Their years did waſte and paſs away with terror and with pain:
29 But ever when he plagued them they ſought him ſpeedily,
Rememb'ring that he was their ſtrength, their help and God moſt high:
30 Tho' with their mouths they nothing did but flatter with the Lord,
And with their tongues, and in their hearts, diſſembled ev'ry word:

The Fourth Part.

31 For why? their hearts were nothing bent to him, nor what he ſaid,
Nor yet to keep or to perform the cov'nant he had made.
32 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful, when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not them utterly deſtroy:
33 Yea, many times he ſtay'd his wrath, and did not them ſurpriſe,
And would not ſuffer that his whole diſpleaſure ſhould ariſe;
34 Conſidering that they were but fleſh, or like to wind and rain,
Paſſing away, which never doth return and come again.
35 How often in the wilderneſs did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtir him up to plague them with his ſtroke?
36 Yet did they turn again to ſin, and tempt him very ſoon,
Preſcribing to the mighty God, what things they would have done.
37 Not thinking of his mighty hand, nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the band of the fierce enemy;
38 Nor how he wrought his miracles (as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that he did in Zoan's field;
39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r their waters into blood,
That no man might receive his drink at river or at flood;
40 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies, which did them ſore annoy,
And fill'd their country full with frogs, which did their land deſtroy;

The Fifth Part.

41 Nor how he did their fruits unto the caterpiller give,
And of the labour of their hands locuſts did them deprive:
42 With hail-ſtones he deſtroy'd their vines, ſo that they all were loſt,
And likewiſe all their ſycamores he did conſume with froſt:
43 With hail-ſtones alſo once again the Lord their cattle ſmote,
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe with thunder-bolts full hot:
44 He caſt upon them his fierce wrath, and indignation ſore,
Amongſt them evil angels ſent, which troubled them yet more.
45 Then to his wrath he made a way, and ſpared not the leaſt,
But gave unto the peſtilence the man as well as beaſt:
46 He ſmote alſo all the firſt-born that up in Egypt came,
And all the chief of men and beaſts within the tents of Ham:
47 But as for his own people, he did them preſerve and keep,
And carried them through wilderneſs, ev'n like a flock of ſheep:
48 Without all fear, both ſafe and ſound he brought them out of thrall;
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas were overwhelmed all;
49 And brought them out into the coaſts of his own holy land,
Ev'n to the mount which he had got by his ſtrong arm and hand;
50 And there caſt out the heathen folk, and did their land divide,
And in their tents he ſet the tribes of Iſr'el to abide.
51 Yet, for all this, the God moſt high they mov'd and tempted ſtill,
And would not keep his teſtament, nor yet obey his will;
52 But as their fathers turned back, ev'n ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that will not bend but ſlips and ſtarts away;

The Sixth Part.

53 And griev'd him with their hill altars, with offerings and fire,
And with their idols grievouſly provoked him to ire.
54 For which his wrath began again to kindle in his breaſt,
The wickedneſs of Iſrael, he did ſo much deteſt:
55 The tabernacle he forſook of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men, ev'n as his dwelling place;
56 Then ſuffer'd he his might and pow'r in bondage for to be,
And gave the honour of his ark unto the enemy:

57 And

57 And did commit them to the ſword, wroth with his heritage;
Their young men were conſum'd with fire, maids had no marriage:
58 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo did periſh every one,
And not a widow left alive their death for to bemoan.

59 Then did the Lord awake as one whom ſleep could not confine,
And like a mighty giant that refreſhed is with wine;
60 With em'rods in the hinder parts his enemies he ſmote,
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame as ſhould not be forgot:

61 The tent and tabernacle he of Joſeph did refuſe,
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim he would in no wiſe chuſe;
62 But he the tribe of Judah choſe, that he therein might dwell,
Ev'n the moſt noble mount Sion, which he did love ſo well:

63 And there he did his temple build, both ſumptuouſly and ſure,
Like as the earth which he hath made for ever to endure.
64 Then choſe he David him to ſerve, his people for to keep,
Whom he took up and brought away, ev'n from the folds of ſheep:

65 From following the ews with young the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael, and his inheritance.
66 Thus David with a faithful heart his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his pow'r did govern them in deed.

PSAL. LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade thy heritage to ſpoil;
Jeruſalem an heap is made, thy temple they defile;
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear abroad to birds they caſt,
The fleſh of them that do thee fear the beaſts devour and waſte;

3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem as waters ſpilt they have,
So that there is not one of them to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock almoſt the world throughout,
The enemies at us do mock who dwell our coaſts about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain thy anger, and thy rage?
And ſhall thy wrath and jealouſy not any more aſſwage?
6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame, who did thee never know,
The realms which call not on thy Name conſume and overthrow:

7 For they have got the upper hand, and Jacob's ſeed deſtroy'd,
His habitation and his land they have laid waſte and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults, with ſpeed ſome pity ſhew;
And aid us, Lord, in our aſſaults, for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace, on us declare the ſame;
Weigh not our works, our ſins efface, for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhould the wicked thus alway to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoice, and ſay, Where is their God become?

11 Requite, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good, before our eyes, in ſight
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants' blood, which they ſpilt in deſpite;
12 Receive into thy ſight in haſte the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt, and bound in irons ſtrong:

13 Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate, Lord, ſet them out of band
Who unto death are deſtinate, and in their foes ſtrong hand:
14 The nations which have been ſo bold as to blaſpheme thy Name,
Into their laps do thou ſev'n-fold repay again the ſame.

15 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all ages how to keep for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. LXXX. J. H.

THOU Shepherd, that doſt Iſrael keep, give ear, and take good heed,
Who leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep, and doſt him watch and feed;
2 And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thyſelf, and do not let, ſend down thy beams of light:

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin, Manaſſes in likewiſe,
To ſhew thy pow'r do thou begin, come help us, Lord, ariſe;
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace, convert us unto thee,
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face, and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord

PSALM LXXXI.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael, how long wilt thou delay,
And 'gainſt thy folk in anger ſwell; and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep, their bread with grief they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep, in meaſure full and great.
7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife to thoſe that dwell about,
Which much doth pleaſe our enemies, they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace, convert our hearts to thee;
Shew forth to us thy joyful face, and we full ſafe ſhall be.
9 From Egypt, where it grew not well, thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expel, and thou didſt plant it there:
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place, and ſet its roots ſo faſt,
That it did grow and ſpring apace, and fill'd the land at laſt.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about with ſhade that from it came,
Alſo the cedars ſtrong and ſtout, with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy? her hedge pluck'd up thou haſt,
That all the folk that paſs thereby the ſame do ſpoil and waſte:
13 The boar out of the wood ſo wild doth dig and root it out,
The furious beaſts out of the field devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts, return again, from heav'n do thou look down,
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain thy vineyard overthrown:
15 Thy pleaſant vine, thy Iſrael, which thy right hand hath ſet,
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well, O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace, they burn it down with fire;
And through the frowning of thy face we periſh in thine ire.
17 Let thy right hand be with him now, whom thou haſt kept ſo long,
And with the ſon of man whom thou to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong:
18 And ſo, when thou haſt ſet us free and ſaved us from ſhame,
Then will we never fall from thee, but call upon thy Name.
19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace convert us unto thee;
Behold us with a pleaſant face, and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoice, who is our ſtrength and ſtay;
Be joyful and lift up your voice to Jacob's God alway:
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet ſome joyful pſalm to ſing,
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring:
3 Blow as it were in the new moon with trumpets of the beſt,
As it is uſed to be done at any ſolemn feaſt:
4 For this is unto Iſrael a ſtatute, which was made
By Jacob's God, and muſt full well be evermore obey'd:
5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed, when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd to bring him from that land,
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard he did not underſtand;
7 I from his ſhoulder took, ſaith he, the burden clean away,
And from the furnace ſet him free from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call I help'd thee ſpeedily;
And I did anſwer thee withal in thunder from on high:
9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord I did thee tempt and prove,
Where thou the anger of the Lord with murmuring didſt move.
10 Hear, O my people Iſrael, what I do promiſe thee;
Regard and mark my words full well, if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve of any land abroad,
And in no wiſe bow to or ſerve a ſtrange and foreign god:
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I from Egypt ſet thee free;
Then ask of me abundantly, and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people would not hear my voice when that I ſpake,
And Iſrael would not obey, but did me quite forſake:
14 Then did I leave them to their will, in hardneſs of their heart,
To walk in their own counſels ſtill themſelves they did pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard the words that I did ſay;
And Iſrael with due regard had walked in my way!
16 I ſhould have ſoon deſtroy'd their foes, and brought them down full low,
And turn'd my hand againſt all thoſe that ſought their overthrow;
17 And they that at the Lord did rage as liars ſhould be found:
But for his folk, their time and age ſhould with great joys be crown'd:
18 I would have fed them with the crop and fineſt of the wheat,
And made the rock with honey drop, that they their fills might eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. J. H.

AMong the princes, men of might, the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right with judges of the land
2 How long, ſaith he, will ye proceed falſe judgement to award?
Why have ye partially agreed the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of right ye ſhould defend the fatherleſs and weak;
And when the poor man doth contend, in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe of poor men in their right
And rid the needy from the claws of tyrants' force and might.
5 They will not learn nor underſtand, but ſtill in darkneſs go;
All the foundations of the land are out of courſe alſo.
6 I had decreed aſſuredly as gods to take you all;
Children alſo of the moſt High for love I did you call;
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die as men, and ſo decay;
O tyrants, you deſtroy will I, and pluck you quite away.
8 Up, Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known, and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thy own, to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. J. H.

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue, in ſilence do not ſtay;
Withhold not, Lord, thyſelf ſo long, and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee how they do rage and cry,
And thoſe that bear a hate to thee hold up their heads on high.
3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit, and craftily enquire;
For thine eleſt to lie in wait in council they conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expel and pluck this folk away,
So that the name of Iſrael may utterly decay.
5 They all conſpire within their heart how they may thee withſtand,
Againſt the Lord to take a part they are in league and band:
6 The tents of all the Edomites, the Iſmaelites likewiſe,
The Hagarens and Moabites, their plots do ſtill deviſe;
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewiſe with Amalek conſpire,
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe, with them that dwell at Tyre;
8 Aſſur is alſo join'd to them in their conſpiracy,
And is become a fence and aid to Lot's poſterity.
9 As thou didſt to the Midianites, ſo ſerve them, Lord, each one;
To Jabin and to Siſera, beſide the brook Kiſon;
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy, and waſte them thro' thy might,
That they like dung on earth did lie, and that in open ſight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear like Zeb and Oreb then;
As Zeba and Zalmanna were, the kings of Midian;
12 Who ſaid, Let us throughout the land, in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſs and take into our hand the fair houſes of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with ſtorms ſo faſt as wheels that have no ſtay,
Or like the chaff, which men do caſt with wind to fly away:
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume the mighty foreſt ſpills,
And as the flame doth quite conſume the mountains and the hills;
15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath upon their necks be laid,
And of thy wind and ſtormy breath, Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire, to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire, and learn to ſeek thy Name:
17 And let them daily more and more to ſhame and ſlander fall,
And in rebuke and obloquy confound and ſink them all:

18 That they may know and understand, thou art the God most high,
And that thou dost with mighty hand the world rule constantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. J. H.

HOW pleasant is thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace, how pleasant, Lord, they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go into thy courts abroad,
My heart and flesh cry out also for thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest, and save themselves from wrong;
The swallow also hath a nest wherein to keep her young:
4 These birds full nigh thy altar may have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway my only God and King.

5 O, they be blessed that may dwell within thy house always!
For they all times thy facts do tell, and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they whose stay and strength thou art,
Who to thy house do mind the way, and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go thro' the vale of tears they dig up fountains still;
That as a spring it all appears, and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they go full fast, no faintness there shall be;
And so the God of gods at last in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed, and hearken to my cry,
And let it through thine ears proceed, O Jacob's God most high.
10 O God our shield, of thy good grace regard, and so draw near;
Regard, O Lord, behold the face of thine Anointed dear:

11 For why? within thy courts one day is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay a thousand days beside.
12 Much rather had I keep a door within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness to settle my abode.

13 For God the Lord, light and defence, will grace and worship give,
And no good thing will he withhold from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest, and happy sure is he,
That is persuaded in his breast to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. J. H.

THOU hast been merciful indeed, O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacob's seed from thraldom by strong hand:
2 The wicked ways that they were in thou didst them clean remit;
And thou didst hide thy people's sin, full close thou cover'dst it.

3 And thou thy anger didst assuage, that all thy wrath was gone;
And so didst turn thee from thy rage, with them to be at one.
4 O God our help, do thou convert thy people unto thee;
Put all thy wrath from us apart, and angry cease to be.

5 Shall thy fierce anger never end, but still be pour'd on us?
And shall thy wrath itself extend unto all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again, and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk that yet remain may glad and joyful be?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare thy goodness to our wealth;
Shew forth to us, and do not spare thy aid and saving health.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth say, to his he speaketh peace,
And to his saints, that never they return to foolishness.

9 For why? his help is still at hand to such as do him fear,
Whereby great glory in our land shall dwell and flourish there;
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet in one to take their place,
And peace shall justice with kiss greet, and there they shall embrace:

11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace, and flourish pleasantly;
So righteousness shall shew her face, and look from heav'n most high:
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand to give us each good thing,
And through the coasts of all the land the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go, like to a guide or stay;
He shall direct his steps also, and keep them in the way.

PSALM LXXXVI, LXXXVII, LXXXVIII.

PSAL. LXXXVI. J. H.

LORD, bow thine ear to my requeſt, and hear me ſpeedily;
For with great pain and grief oppreſt, full poor and weak am I:
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways and doings holy be;
And ſave thy ſervant, O my God, that puts his truſt in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me expreſs, and me defend alway;
For through the day I do not ceaſe to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort thy ſervant's ſoul, I pray, that now with pain is pin'd,
For unto thee I do alway lift up my ſoul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful, thy gifts of grace are free,
Alſo thy mercy plentiful to all that call on thee:
6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray, regard and give an ear,
Mark well the words that I do ſay, all my petitions hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move to thee I do complain;
For why? I know and well do prove thou anſwer'ſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none with thee to be compar'd,
And none can do as thou haſt done, the like has not been heard:

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all, whom thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall, and glorify thy Name:
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might, all power is thy own,
Thou worke'ſt wonders ſtill in ſight; for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way and I ſhall in thy truth proceed;
O join my heart to thee ſo nigh, that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praiſe, O Lord, with all my heart,
And glorify thy Name always, becauſe my God thou art.
13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me is great and doth excel;
Thou ſett'ſt my ſoul at liberty out from the loweſt hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe, and heaps of men of might;
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe will have thee in their ſight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind, and very ſlow to wrath;
Thy goodneſs is full great I find, thy truth no meaſure hath:
16 O turn to me, and mercy ſhew, thy ſtrength to me apply;
O help and ſave thy ſervant now, thy handmaid's ſon am I:
17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhew, that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe that thou doſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. J. H.

THAT city ſhall full well endure, her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hills full ſure, it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt, his grace doth there abide,
He loves them more than all the reſt of Jacob's tents beſide.
3 Full glorious things reported be in Sion and abroad;
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee, thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye, and bear in mind the fame;
To Babylon alſo apply, and them that know thy Name.
5 Lo, Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old, full long ago, were born and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God hath founded faſt the ſame.
7 In their records to them it ſhall by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings are all contain'd in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. J. H.

LORD God of health, the hope and ſtay thou art alone to me;
I call and cry throughout the day and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer with ſpeed aſcend, unto thy ſight on high,
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd, and doth in trouble dwell,
My life and breath doth almoſt yield, and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them that in the pit do fall,
And made as one among thoſe men that have no ſtrength at all:

5 As one among the dead, and free from things that here remain;
It were more eaſe for me to be with them the which are ſlain;
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay, whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away, and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure within the loweſt pit,
In darkſome place and all obſcure. and in the depth of it.
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewiſe full ſore on me do lie,
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe, my ſoul to vex and try.

9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me, and mak'ſt them hate me ſore;
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt, and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail through grief and woe, I call to thee, O God,
Throughout the day my hands alſo to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare thy wond'rous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair, and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſs, Lord, be ſhewed in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low ſee all thy wonders great?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know, where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway do cry and call apace,
My pray'r alſo e'er it be day ſhall come before thy face.
15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying ſtill from youth many a year;
Thy terrors which do work me ill with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage full ſore upon me lie,
Thy terrors they do not aſſwage, but preſs me heavily;
18 All day they compaſs me about, as water at the tide;
And all at once with ſtreams full great beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends and lovers ev'ry one;
Yea, and my old acquaintance all out of my ſight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord my tongue ſhall never ſpare,
My mouth from age to age accord thy truth for to declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall for evermore endure;
Thy faithfulneis in the heav'ns all is 'ſtabliſhed firm and ſure.

3 With mine elect, ſaith God, have I a faithful cov'nant made,
And ſworn to David ſolemnly, having to him thus ſaid:
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay, and 'ſtabliſh it full faſt,
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway from age to age to laſt.

5 The heav'ns do ſhew with joy and mirth thy wond'rous works, O Lord;
Thy ſaints within thy church on earth thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of gods or men what one is like our God?

7 God in th' aſſembly of the ſaints is greatly to be dread,
And over all that dwell about in rev'rence to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world what one is like to thee?
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord, thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The rage and fury of the ſea thou ruleſt at thy will,
And when the waves thereof ariſe, thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill:
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd, thou haſt deſtroy'd it quite;
Thy foes thou cloſely haſt purſu'd, and ſcatter'd thro' thy might.

The Second Part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, and ſtill have been, likewiſe the earth and land,
The world and all that is therein, thou foundedſt with thy hand:
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt, thyſelf didſt make and frame;
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill rejoice, and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of pow'r, all might therein doth lie,
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour thou lifteſt up on high:
14 In righteouſneſs and equity thou haſt thy ſeat and place;
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee, and go before thy face.
15 That folk is bleſt that knoweth right thy joyful ſound, O God;
For in the favour of thy ſight they walk full ſafe abroad;
16 And in thy Name throughout the day they greatly do rejoice,
And through thy righteouſneſs have they a pleaſant fame and noiſe.
17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aid in thee alone doth lie;
And thy goodneſs which hath us ſtaid, ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well the Lord to us doth bring;
The Holy One of Iſrael he is our guide and King.
19 Sometimes thy will to holy men in viſions thou didſt ſhew,
And thus didſt ſay unto them then, thy mind to make them know;
20 A man of might I have erect your king and guide to be,
And ſet him up whom I elect among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint to rule my people well,
And with my holy oil anoint him king of Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill with him for to remain,
And with my arm alſo I will him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain:
23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs, they ſhall not him devour;
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs on him have any pow'r:
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy before his face in ſight,
Thoſe that him hate I will annoy, and ſtrike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy ſhall likewiſe upon him ever lie,
And in my name his horn ſhall riſe, and be exalted high:
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be upon the ſea and land;
Alſo the running flood ſhall he embrace with his right hand:
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art, my rock, my health, and ſtay;
28 As my firſtborn I will him count of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour ſhall ſurmount above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill, as I myſelf have told,
My faithful cov'nant to fulfil my promiſe I will hold:
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain for ever ſtrong and ſure;
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain, while heav'n and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 But if his ſons forſake my law, and ſo begin to ſwerve,
And of my judgements have no awe, and will not them obſerve;
32 Or if they do not uſe aright my laws for them prepar'd;
But ſet all my commandments light, and will not them regard:
33 Then with the rod will I begin their doings to amend;
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin, whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs in any wiſe decay;
35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſs and that perform will I;
With David I will promiſe keep, to him I will not lie:
37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign, alſo his throne of might,
As doth the ſun it ſhall remain for ever in my ſight:
38 And as the moon within the ſky for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithful witneſs from on high; ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.
39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject, and put him in great fear;
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect, thy own Anointed dear:
40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant made thou haſt quite overthrown,
And down upon the ground haſt laid and caſt his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 His hedges thou haſt overthrown, his walls deſtroy'd quite round;
All his ſtrong holds haſt beaten down, and levell'd with the ground:
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn of comers-by throughout,
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn to all that dwell about:
43 Thou their right hand haſt arm'd with pow'r that him ſo ſore annoy;
And all his foes that him devour, lo, thou haſt made to joy:
44 His ſword's edge thou doſt take away that ſhould his foes withſtand;
To him in war no victory thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.
45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte, his throne, his joy and mirth
By thee is overthrown, and caſt full low upon the earth:
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort his youth and joyful days,
And rais'd of him an ill report, to his ſhame and diſpraiſe.
47 How long away from me therefore for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger evermore like fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then, my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men as things in vain to waſte?
49 What man is he that liveth, and death never thinks to ſee?
Or from the grave's devouring hand ſhall he his ſoul ſet free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodneſs, ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs to David thou haſt ſwore?
51 The great rebukes to mind I call that on thy ſervants lie,
The railings of thy people all borne in my breaſt have I;
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine Anointed one they ceaſe not to defame.
53 All praiſe be given unto thee, O God, the Lord moſt high,
From this time forth for evermore. Amen, amen, ſay I.

PSAL. XC. J. H.

THOU, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence, our place of eaſe and reſt,
In all times paſt, yea, ſo long ſince as cannot be expreſt.
2 Before was made mountain or hill, the earth and world abroad;
From age to age, and always ſtill for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt man through grief and pain to duſt or clay, and then,
Thou unto them doſt ſay again, Return ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years, what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear, or as a watch by night.
5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them, then is their life and trade
Ev'n as a ſleep, or like the graſs, whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright, but fadeth ſuddenly,
And is cut down before the night, all wither'd, dead, and dry.
7 For through thy anger we conſume, our might is much decay'd,
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord, we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought thou ſett'ſt before thy eye,
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts thy countenance doth ſpy.
9 For through thy wrath our days do waſte, thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume as doth a blaſt, and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth is threeſcore years and ten:
But if we come to fourſcore years, our life is grievous then;

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and chief we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief, and we as blaſts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power and what might thy anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear according to thy wrath?
13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try how long our days remain:
That ſo we may our hearts apply true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now, and help them at their need.
15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon, then ſhall we joyful be;
All times ſo long as life doth laſt in heart rejoice will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before, now alſo make us glad,
And for the years wherein ſull ſore affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and pow'r appear, and on thy ſervants light,
And ſhew unto thy children dear, thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand on us thy ſervants thus;
Confirm the works we take in hand, and proſper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the ſecret place of God moſt high doth dwell,
Under the ſhadow of his grace he ſhall be ſafe and well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold, I to the Lord will ſay;
My God he is, in him will I my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare, the which the hunter laid,
And from the deadly plague and care whereof thou art afraid:
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee, and keep thee ſafely there;
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be, as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.

5 So that thou never ſhalt have cauſe to fear or be affright,
For all the ſhafts that fly by day, or terrors of the night:
6 Nor of the plague that privily doth walk in darkneſs faſt,
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy, and at noon day doth waſte.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand, a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand more at thy right hand, and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part, thy eyes ſhall well regard,
According unto their deſert the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only reſt and fix my hope on thee;
In the moſt High I put my truſt, my ſure defence is he.
10 No evil ſhalt thou need to fear, with thee it ſhall go well;
No plague ſhall ever once come near the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy ways they ſhall preſerve and proſper thee;
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up, ſtill waiting thee upon,
Leſt that thy foot ſhould happen for to daſh againſt a ſtone.

13 Upon the lion thou ſhalt go, the adder fell and long;
On the young lion tread alſo, with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 Becauſe he ſets his love on me, I'll ſave him by my might,
And him advance becauſe that he doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help to me doth cry, an anſwer I will give;
And from his grief take him will I in glory for to live.
16 With length of days and years I will him fully ſatisfy,
And alſo my ſalvation ſtill, ſhew him aſſuredly.

PSAL. XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet to praiſe the higheſt Lord,
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High, to ſing with one accord:
2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord, before the day be light,
And to declare his truth abroad, when it doth draw to night:

3 On a ten ſtringed inſtrument, on lute and harp ſo ſweet,
With all the mirth you can invent of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoice in things ſo wrought by thee,
That I have joy in heart and voice thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great are thy works round about!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet, that none can find them out:
6 The man unwiſe cannot tell how this work to paſs to bring,
And fools alſo are moſt unfit to underſtand this thing.

7 When as the wicked at their will like graſs do ſpring full faſt,
And when they flouriſh in their ill, they ſuddenly ſhall waſte:
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high, and thou doſt reign therefore
In glory and great majeſty, both now and evermore.

9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies ſhall be deſtroy'd alway,
And all that work iniquity ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn, ſhalt lift my horn on high;
With freſh and new prepared oil anointed king am I;

11 And of my foes before my eyes ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame,
Of all that do againſt me riſe my ears ſhall hear the ſame.
12 The righteous flouriſh ſhall on high, as palm trees bud and blow,
And as the cedars multiply in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place and dwelling of our God;
Within his courts they ſpring apace, and flouriſh all abroad:
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring, moſt pleaſant to be ſeen,
And alſo ſhall both bud and ſpring with boughs and branches green,
15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt, and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and truſt, in him there is no ill.

PSAL. XCIII. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign and clothed is with majeſty moſt bright,
And to declare his ſtrength likewiſe hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord alſo the earth hath made, and ſhaped it moſt ſure,
No might can make it move or fade, at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Before the world was made or wrought, thy ſeat was ſet before;
Beyond all time that can be thought thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe, they roar and make a noiſe,
The floods, I ſay, did enterpriſe, and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſight, though ſeas do rage and ſwell,
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might for he on high doth dwell.
6 O Lord, thy teſtimonies great are very ſure; therefore
Doth holineſs become thy ſeat and houſe for evermore.

PSAL. XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong, vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong, declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thyſelf, for thou of right the earth doſt judge and guide;
Reward the proud and men of might according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway thus triumph and rejoice?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out and proudly talk their fill?
Shall they rejoice that be ſo ſtout, whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage they ſpoil and vex full ſore,
Againſt thy people they do rage ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſs, and ſtrangers they deſtroy,
They ſlay the children fatherleſs, and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand, this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacob's God this underſtand? tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude, ſome knowledge now diſcern,
Ye fools among the multitude, at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord who made the ear of man, he needs of right muſt hear;
He made the eye, all things muſt then before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct, and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect? how can ye 'ſcape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the heart of man, and ſees the ſame full plain,
And he his very thoughts doth ſcan, and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure, whom thou doſt keep in awe,
And through correction doſt procure to teach him in thy law:

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt in time of trouble ſit,
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt, and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe his people for to take,
His heritage whom he did chuſe he will no time forſake:

15 Until that judgement be decreed to juſtice to convert,
That all may follow her with ſpeed that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part will ſtand againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been my aid, my enemies to quell,
My ſoul and life had now been laid almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, My foot doth ſlide; before that I could call,
Thy mercy, Lord, moſt ready was to ſave me from the fall.

19 When with myſelf I muſed much, and could no comfort find,
Then, Lord, thy goodneſs did me touch, and that did eaſe my mind.

20 Wilt thou accuſtom, Lord, thyſelf with wicked men to ſit,
Who with pretence, inſtead of law, much miſchief do commit?
21 For they conſult againſt the life of righteous men and good,
And in their counſels they are riſe to ſhed the guiltleſs blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me a ſure and ſtrong defence;
To him I flee, becauſe he is my ſtrength and confidence:
23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all themſelves for to annoy;
And in their malice they ſhall fall, our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV. J. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice, and ſing unto the Lord,
In him our rock of health rejoice let us with one accord:
2 Yea, let us come before his face to give him thanks and praiſe;
In ſinging pſalms unto his grace let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is, no doubt, a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout, in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep, and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are moſt ſteep, he holds them in his hand?
5 The ſea and waters all are his, for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord, before him let us fall,
And kneel to him with one accord, for he hath made us all.
7 For why? he is the Lord our God, for us he doth provide;
We are his flock, he doth us feed, his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 Today if ye his voice will hear, then harden not your heart,
As ye with grudging many a year provok'd him in deſert:
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me, my power for to prove;
My wond'rous works when they did ſee, yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve, which cauſed me to ſay,
They err in heart, nor will believe, they have not known my way.
11 Wherefore I ſwear, when that my wrath was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI. J. H.

SING ye with praiſe unto the Lord new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord, all people on the earth:
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway, praiſe ye his holy Name;
Declare and ſhew from day to day ſalvation by the ſame.
3 Among the heathen all declare his honour round about,
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is great in might, and worthy of all praiſe,
And he is to be fear'd of right above all gods always.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk are idols that will fade,
Whereas our God, he is the Lord that heav'n and earth hath made.
6 All praiſe and honour alſo dwell ever before his face;
Both pow'r and might likewiſe excel within his holy place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord therefore all men with one accord,
All might and worſhip evermore aſcribe unto the Lord:
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo, the glory of his Name,
Into his courts with preſents go, and offer there the ſame.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord within his temple bright,
Let all the people of the world be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid, the Lord doth reign above,
Yea, he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtay'd, that it can never move:
11 And that it is the Lord alone that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one with equity and right.
12 The heav'ns ſhall joyfully begin the earth likewiſe rejoice,
The ſea with all that is therein ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.
13 The fields ſhall joy, and every thing that ſpringeth on the earth,
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing with gladneſs and with mirth,
14 Before the preſence of the Lord, and coming of his might,
When he ſhall come to judge the world, and rule his folk with right.

PSAL.

PSALM XCVII, XCVIII, XCIX.

PSAL. XCVII. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, for which the earth may ſing with pleaſant voice,
The iſles alſo with joyful mirth may triumph and rejoice.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs likewiſe ſwell, and round about him beat,
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell and bide about his ſeat;
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run, and go before his face,
Which all his enemies ſhall burn abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze, and to the world appear,
Whereat the earth did look and gaze with dread and deadly fear:
5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight and preſence of the Lord,
They fled before that Ruler's might, who guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewiſe declare and ſhew his juſtice forth abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know the glory of our God.
7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch as worſhip idols vain,
Alſo to thoſe that glory much dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world, which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord, and down before him fall.
9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing, and Judah ſhall rejoice;
For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing, with a moſt chearful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high in all the earth abroad,
And art exalted wond'rouſly above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord in heart hate all things that are ill,
For he doth keep the ſouls of his from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt, with pleaſure for his part,
Gladneſs and joy likewiſe to them that are of upright heart.
13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice, his holineſs proclaim,
And thankfully with heart and voice be mindful of the ſame.

PSAL. XCVIII. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord a new and pleaſant ſong,
For he hath wrought throughout the world his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily he doth his foes devour,
And gets himſelf the victory with his own arm and pow'r.
3 The Lord doth make the people know his ſaving health and might,
And alſo doth his juſtice ſhew in all the heathen's ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael in mind he doth record,
And all the earth hath ſeen right well the goodneſs of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice, all people on the earth,
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoice to him with joy and mirth:
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing, give thanks to him always,
Rejoice before the Lord our King, with trumpets ſound his praiſe:
7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein for joy both roar and ſwell,
The earth likewiſe let it begin, with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoice their fills, and clap their hands apace;
Yea, let the mountains and the hills triumph before his face:
9 For he ſhall come to judge and try the world and every wight,
And rule the people mightily with juſtice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, although at it the people rage full ſore;
Yea, on the cherubims doth ſit though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell is high and wond'rous great,
Above all folk he doth excel, and he aloft is ſet.
3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name, for it is fearful ſure;
And let them magnify the ſame, that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King doth love judgement and right,
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing in Jacob through thy might.
5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe, all honour to him ſhew;
And at his footſtool worſhip him that holy is and true.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel as prieſts on him did call;
When they did pray he heard them well, and gave them anſwer all:

7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake, then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch laws as he did make, according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear, and anſwer'dſt them again;
But their inventions puniſhedſt, which fooliſh were and vain.
9 O praiſe our God and Lord therefore upon his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore is the moſt holy ſtill.

PSAL. C. J. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell, ſing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.
2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed, without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed, and for his ſheep he doth us take.
3 O enter then his gates with praiſe, approach with joy his courts unto;
Praiſe, laud, and bleſs his name always, for it is ſeemly ſo to do.
4 For why? The Lord our God is good, his mercy is for ever ſure;
His truth at all times firmly ſtood and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light, praiſe him throughout the earth;
Serve him, and come before his ſight with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is, he did us make and keep,
Not we ourſelves, for we are his own flock and paſture ſheep.
3 O go into his gates always, give thanks within the ſame;
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe, and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodneſs of the Lord for evermore doth reign,
From age to age throughout the world his truth doth ſtill remain.

PSAL. CI. N.

I Mercy will and judgement ſing, O Lord God, unto thee,
O let me underſtand the ways that good and holy be.
2 Within my houſe I daily will walk with an heart upright,
And I no kind of wicked thing will ſet before my ſight.
3 I hate their works that fall away, they ſhall not cleave to me;
From me ſhall go the froward heart, no evil will I ſee.
4 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandereth his neighbour privily;
The lofty heart I will not bear, nor him that looketh high.
5 My eyes ſhall be on them within the land that faithful be;
In perfect way who walketh ſhall be ſervant unto me:
6 I will no guileful perſon have within my houſe to dwell,
And in my preſence he ſhall not remain that lies doth tell.
7 Betimes I will deſtroy ev'n all the wicked of the land,
That I may from God's city cut the wicked worker's hand.

PSAL. CII. N.

HEAR thou my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee,
In time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me:
2 Incline thine ear to me, make haſte to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do my days conſume and fall:
3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt, my heart is ſmitten dead,
And withers like the graſs that I forget to eat my bread.
4 By reaſon of my groaning voice my bones cleave to my skin;
As pelican in wilderneſs, ſuch caſe now am I in.
5 And as an owl in deſert is, lo, I am ſuch a one;
I watch, and as a ſparrow on the hou'e-top am alone:
6 For daily in reproachful wiſe my foes they do me ſcorn;
And thoſe that mad upon me are, againſt me they have ſworn.
7 Surely with aſhes as with bread my hunger I have fill'd,
And mingled have my drink with tears, that from my eyes diſtill'd,
8 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord, thy wrath and great diſdain;
For thou haſt ſet me up on high, and caſt me down again.
9 The days wherein I paſs my life are like the fleeting ſhade;
And I am wither'd like the graſs, that ſoon away doth fade:
10 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt remain in ſteady place,
And thy remembrance ever doth abide from race to race.

The

The Second Part.

11 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou to Sion wilt extend,
The time of mercy, now the time foreset is come to end:
12 For in the very stones thereof thy servants do delight,
And on the dust thereof they have compassion in their sight.

13 Then shall the heathen people fear the Lord's most holy Name,
And all the kings on earth shall dread his glory and his fame.
14 Then when the Lord the mighty God again shall Sion rear,
And then when he most nobly in his glory shall appear;

15 To prayer of the poor destitute when he himself shall bend,
When he shall not disdain unto their suits for to attend:
16 This shall be written for the age that after shall succeed:
The people that are yet unborn the Lord's renown shall spread.

17 From his high sanctuary he hath looked down below,
And out of heav'n most high he hath beheld the earth also;
18 That of the mourning captive he might hear the woeful cry,
And that he might deliver those that were condemn'd to die:

19 That they in Sion may declare the Lord's most holy Name,
And in Jerusalem set forth the praises of the same;
20 Then when the people of the land and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be assembled to perform, their service to the Lord.

The Third Part.

21 My former force of strength he hath abated in the way,
And shorter he did cut my days thus I therefore did say,
22 My God, in midst of all my days now take me not away;
Thy years endure eternally, and never do decay:

23 Thou the foundations of the earth before all time hast laid:
The heav'ns also they are the work which thy own hands have made.
24 They all shall perish and decay, but thou remainest still:
And they shall all in time wax old ev'n as a garment will:

25 Thou as a vesture shalt them change, and changed shall they be;
But thou dost still abide the same, thy years do never flee.
26 The children of thy servants shall continue and endure,
And in thy sight their happy seed for ever shall stand sure.

PSAL. CIII. T. S.

MY soul give praise unto the Lord, my spirit do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart praise ye his holy Name;
2 Praise thou the Lord, my soul, who hath to thee been very kind;
And suffer not his benefits to slip out of thy mind:

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults, and thee restor'd again
From all thy weak and frail disease, and heal'd thee of thy pain;
4 That did redeem thy life from death, from which thou could'st not flee,
His mercy and compassion both he did extend to thee;

5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire, and did thy youth prolong,
Like as the eagle casts her bill, again becoming young.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay all such as are oppress,
So that their sufferings and wrongs are turned to the best.

7 His ways and his commandments all to Moses he did shew,
His counsels and his valiant acts the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful, when sinners do him grieve,
The slowest to conceive a wrath, and readiest to forgive:

9 He will not always chiding be, though we be full of strife;
Nor keep our faults in memory, for all our sinful life:
10 According to our sins also he doth us not regard,
And after our iniquities he doth us not reward:

11 But as the space is wond'rous great 'twixt earth and heav'n above;
So is his goodness much more large to them that do him love.
12 He doth remove our sins from us, and our offences all,
As far as the sun-rising is full distant from his fall.

The

The Second Part.

13 Behold, what pity parents do unto their children bear,
Like pity beareth God to ſuch, as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape, our mould and faſhion juſt,
How weak and frail our nature is, and that we are but duſt:
15 And how the time of mortal men is like the with'ring hay,
Or like the flow'r right fair in field, that faderh ſoon away;
16 Whoſe glofs and beauty ſtormy winds do utterly deface,
And make that after their aſſault ſuch bloſſoms have no place:
17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their children's children do receive his righteouſneſs at hand:
18 I mean who keep his covenant with all their whole deſire,
And not forget to do the thing that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns moſt high are made the ſeat and footſtool of the Lord;
And by his pow'r imperial he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels that are great in pow'r, praiſe ye, and bleſs the Lord;
Whom to obey and do his will immediately accord:
21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters, ceaſe not to praiſe him ſtill,
Who ready are to execute his pleaſure and his will:
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place, praiſe ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind and ſoul, praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSAL. CIV. W. K.

MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord, ſpeak good of his Name:
O Lord our great God, how doſt thou appear!
So paſſing in glory, that great is thy fame,
Honour and Majeſty in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light as a robe thou haſt thyſelf clad,
Whereby all the earth thy greatneſs may ſee:
The heav'ns in ſuch ſort thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That they to a curtain compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie in the clouds full ſure
Which as his chariots are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſs his courſe doth endure:
Upon the wings riding of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his ſpirits as heralds to go,
And lightnings to ſerve we ſee alſo preſt;
His will to accompliſh they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move none ſhall have ſuch pow'r:
The deep a fair cov'ring for it made thou haſt,
Which by its own nature the hills would devour.

6 But at thy rebuke the waters do flee,
And ſo give due place thy word to obey:
At thy voice of thunder ſo fearful they be,
That in their great raging they haſte ſoon away.

7 The mountains full high they then up aſcend,
If thou do but ſpeak, thy word they fulfil;
So likewiſe the valleys moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt remain they do ſtill:

8 Their bounds thou haſt ſet how far they ſhall run,
So that in their rage not that pais they can:
For God hath appointed they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more which made was for man.

The Second Part.

9 He ſendeth the ſprings to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift among the huge hills;
Where both the wild aſſes their thirſt often ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains thereof drink their fills.

10 By theſe pleaſant ſprings and rivers moſt clear,
The fowls of the air abide ſhall and dwell,
Who moved by nature do hop here and there,
Among the green branches their ſongs ſhall excel.

11 The mountains to moiſt the clouds he doth uſe;
The earth with his works is wholly replete:
So as the brute cattle he doth not refuſe,
But graſs doth provide them, and herb for man's meat.

12 Yea, bread, wine, and oil he made for man's ſake,
His face to refreſh, and heart to make ſtrong,
The cedars of Liban the great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nouriſh that grow up ſo long.

13 In theſe may birds build, and all make their neſts;
In fir trees the ſtorks remain and abide:
The high hills are ſuccours for wild goats to reſt,
Alſo the rock ſtony for conies to hide.

14 The moon then is ſet her ſeaſons to run,
The day from the night thereby to diſcern;
And by the deſcending alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway thereby we do learn.

15 When darkneſs doth come by God's will and pow'r,
Then creep forth do all the beaſts of the wood;
The lions range roaring their prey to devour:
But yet 'tis the Lord, who giveth them food.

16 As ſoon as the ſun is up they retire,
To couch in their dens then are they full fain;
That man to his work may as right doth require:
Till night come and call him to take reſt again.

The Third Part.

17 How ſundry, O Lord, are all thy works found?
With wiſdom full great they are indeed wrought;
So that the whole world of thy praiſe doth ſound,
And as for thy riches they paſs all men's thoughts

18 So is the great ſea which is large and broad,
Where creeping things ſwarm and beaſts of each ſort;
There mighty ſhips ſail, and ſome lie at road;
The whale huge and monſtrous there alſo doth ſport.

19 All things on thee wait; thou doſt them relieve,
And thou in due time full well doſt them feed:
Now when it doth pleaſe thee the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly thoſe things which they need.

20 Thou open'ſt thy hand, and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things are filled we ſee:
But ſore they are troubled if thou hide thy face,
For if thou their breath take vile duſt then they be.

21 Again when thy Spirit from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint, and what ſhall enſue;
Then are they created as thou haſt decreed,
And doſt by thy goodneſs the dry earth renew.

22 The praiſe of the Lord for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works by right well rejoice?
His look can the earth make to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains to ſmoke at his voice.

23 To this Lord and God will I ſing always;
So long as I live my God praiſe will I:
Then am I moſt certain my words ſhall him pleaſe;
I will rejoice in him, to him will I cry.

24 The ſinners, O Lord, conſume in thine ire,
Alſo the perverſe, them root out with ſhame;
But as for my ſoul now, let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful, Praiſe ye the Lord's Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

GIVE praiſes unto God the Lord and call upon his Name,
Among the people all declare his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord, yea, ſing unto him praiſe;
And talk of all his wond'rous works that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy Name rejoice with one accord,
And let the heart alſo be glad of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength of his eternal might,
Yea, ſeek his face inceſſantly, and preſence of his ſight.
5 The wond'rous works which he hath done keep ſtill in mindful heart;
Let not the judgements of his mouth out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham his ſervant are the ſeed,
Ye his elect, the children that of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is the mighty Lord our God,
And his moſt righteous judgements are in all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant which he hath made to his,
He hath remember'd evermore to thouſands of degrees:

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made with Abram long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath ſworn to Iſaac alſo;
10 And did appoint it for a law, that Jacob ſhould obey,
And for eternal covenant to Iſrael alway;
11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance, wherein your ſeed ſhall live;
12 Although their number at that time did very ſmall appear;
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land they then but ſtrangers were:
13 While yet they went from land to land without a ſure abode;
And while from ſundry kingdoms they did wander all abroad;
14 Yet wrong at no oppreſſor's hands he ſuffered them to take;
But even great and mighty kings reproved for their ſake.
15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not them that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets any harm that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land, of bread deſtroyed the ſtore;
But yet againſt the time of need did ſend a man before;

The Third Part.

17 Ev'n Joſeph, who had once been ſold to live a ſlave in woe;
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul the iron pierc'd into:
18 Until the time came when his cauſe was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord his innocence did try.
19 The king ſent and deliver'd him from priſon where he was,
The ruler of the people then did freely let him paſs;
20 And over all his houſe he made him lord, to bear the ſway,
And of his ſubſtance made him have the rule and all the ſtay:
21 That he might to his will inſtruct the princes of the land,
And wiſdom teach his ſenators rightly to underſtand.
22 Then into the Egyptian land came Iſrael alſo,
And Jacob in the land of Ham did ſojourn to and fro.
23 His people he exceedingly in numbers made to grow,
And ſtronger than their enemies who ſought their overthrow;
24 Whoſe heart he turned that with hate they did his people treat;
And did his ſervants wrongfully abuſe with baſe deceit.

The Fourth Part.

25 His faithful ſervant Moſes then, and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them his meſſage to diſcloſe.
26 His wonderful and mighty ſigns amongſt them they did ſhew,
And wonders in the land of Ham then did they work alſo:
27 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark inſtead of brighter day;
And his commiſſion and his word they did not diſobey:
28 He turn'd their waters into blood, their fiſh alſo did ſlay;
Their land brought frogs ev'n in the place where their king Phar'oh lay?
29 He ſpake, and at his voice there came great ſwarms of noiſome flies;
And all the quarters of their land were fill'd with crawling lice:

30 He

30 He gave them cold and ſtony hail inſtead of milder rain;
And fiery flames within their land he ſent unto their pain.
31 He ſmote their vines, and all their trees whereon the figs did grow;
And all the trees within their coaſts alſo did overthrow;
32 He ſpake, then caterpillars did and graſhoppers abound,
Eating the graſs in all their land and fruit of all their ground;

The Fifth Part.

33 The firſt-begotten in their land with death did likewiſe ſmite,
Yea, the beginning and firſt-fruit of all their ſtrength and might.
34 With gold and ſilver cauſed his from Egypt's land to paſs,
And in the number of their tribes no feeble one there was.
35 Egypt was glad and joyful then when they did thence depart:
For terror and the fear of them was fall'n upon their heart.
36 To ſhroud them from the parching heat a cloud he did diſplay;
And fire he ſent to give them light, when night had hid the day.
37 They asked, and he cauſed quails to rain at their requeſt;
And fully with the bread of heav'n their hunger he repreſt;
38 He opened the ſtony rock, and waters guſhed out:
Alſo the dry and parched ground like rivers ran about;
39 For of his holy cov'nant he was mindful evermore,
Which to his ſervant Abraham he plighted long before.
40 He brought his people forth with mirth, and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they had liv'd in great annoy.
41 And of the heathen men he gave to them the fruitful lands;
The labours of the people did they take into their hands:
42 That they his holy ſtatutes might obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws: Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. N.

PRAISE ye the Lord, for he is good, his mercy laſts alway:
Who can expreſs his noble acts, or all his praiſe diſplay?
2 They bleſſed are that judgement keep, and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord, remember me, I pray:
3 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord, vouchſafe to viſit me,
That I the great felicity of thine elect may ſee;
4 And with thy people's joy I may a joyful mind poſſeſs,
And may with thine inheritance a cheerful heart expreſs.
5 Both we and our foreſathers all have ſinned every one;
We have committed wickedneſs, and very lewdly done.
6 The wonders great, which thou, O Lord, haſt done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they ſaw them all, yet did not underſtand;
7 Nor yet thy mercies manifold did keep in memory;
But at the ſea, yea, the Red-ſea, rebell'd ungratefully.
8 Nevertheleſs, he ſaved them for honour of his Name;
That he might make his power known, and ſpread abroad his fame.
9 The Red-ſea he did then rebuke, and forthwith it was dry'd:
As in the wilderneſs, ſo through the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand of their moſt ſpiteful foe,
And from their enemies he did deliver them alſo.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overthrow, not one was left alive:
Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe in ſong they did him give.
12 But very ſoon ungratefully his works they quite forgat,
And for his counſel and his will they did neglect to wait:
13 But ſinned in the wilderneſs with fond and greedy luſt,
And in the deſert tempted God, their only ſtay and truſt.
14 Who all their wanton minds deſire did ſuffer them to have;
But waſting leanneſs therewithal into their ſouls he gave.
15 Then when they lodged in their tents, at Moſes they did grutch;
Aaron the holy of the Lord they alſo envy'd much.
16 Therefore the earth did open wide, and Dathan did devour,
And all Abiram's company did cover in that hour.

17 In

17 In their assembly kindled was a hot consuming fire,
And wasting flame did then burn up the wicked in his ire.
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they an idol calf did frame;
And there the molten image they did worship of the same.
19 Thus to the likeness of a calf which feedeth on the grass,
They turned all their glory, and their honour did deface:
20 And God their only Saviour they unthankfully forgot,
Who many great and mighty things in Egypt's land had wrought;

The Third Part.

21 And in the land of Ham for them most wond'rous works had done,
And by the Red-sea dreadful things performed long agone.
22 Therefore because they shewed themselves forgetful and unkind,
To bring destruction on them all he purpos'd in his mind.
23 Had not his chosen Moses stood before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, lest he should them destroy and slay.
24 They did despise the pleasant land that he to them did give,
Yea, and the words that he had spoke they did no whit believe;
25 But in their tents with grudging heart they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord did give an heark'ning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderness, before they saw the land;
27 And to destroy their seed among the nations with his rod,
And through the kingdoms of the world to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal peor they did join themselves most wickedly,
The sacrifices of the dead eating most greedily.
29 Thus they with their inventions did his anger much provoke:
And in his sore enkindled wrath the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal the sinners vile to slay;
And judgement he did execute, and then the plague did stay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him for righteousness that day,
And from thenceforth so counted is from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah they did him angry make;
Yea, so far forth that Moses then was punish'd for their sake:
33 Because they vex'd his spirit so, that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly, his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them, did they the people slay,
But were among the heathen mix'd, and learn'd their wicked way.
35 They did their idols serve which was their ruin and decay;
To devils' sons and daughters did they offer up and slay.
36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife the guiltless blood they spilt,
Ev'n their own sons' and daughters' blood without all cause of guilt
37 Whom they to Canaan's idols then offer'd with wicked hand,
And so with blood of innocents defiled was the land.
38 Thus they were stained with the works of their own filthy way,
And with their own inventions did a whoring go astray.
39 Therefore against his people was his anger kindled sore,
And ev'n his own inheritance he did abhor therefore.
40 Into the hands of heathen men he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies oppress'd them in their land,
And they were humbly made to stoop as subject to their hand.
42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he deliver'd them before;
But they rebell'd against him, and provok'd him evermore.
43 Therefore they by their wickedness were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he saw them in distress he hearkened to their cry;
44 He call'd to mind his covenant, which he to them had sworn,
And by his mercies multitude repented him therefore:
45 And favour he them made to find before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land, though they had been their foes.

46 Save

46 Save us, O Lord, that art our God, we do thee humbly pray,
And from among the heathen folk, Lord, gather us away;
47 That we may triumph and rejoice in thy moſt holy Name,
That we may glory in thy praiſe, and ſounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Iſrael be bleſſed evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen. Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

GIVE thanks unto the Lord our God, for very kind is he;
And that his mercy hath no end all mortal men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name,
And ſhew how they from foes were freed, and how he wrought the ſame.
3 He gathered them forth of the lands that lay ſo far about;
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth his hand did find them out.
4 They wander'd in the wilderneſs, and ſtrayed from the way,
Finding no city where to dwell, that might ſerve for their ſtay:
5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great within thoſe deſerts void,
That faintneſs them aſſaulted, and their ſouls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs unto the Lord for aid,
Who did remove their troublous ſtate, according as they pray'd:
7 And by the way which was moſt right he led them like a guide;
That they might to their city go, and ſafely there abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord confeſs his goodneſs then,
And ſhew the wonders that he doth before the ſons of men.
9 For he their empty ſouls ſuſtain'd, whom thirſt had made to faint;
Their hungry ſouls with goodneſs fed, and heard their ſad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep, where they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to bear ſuch grievous pains, as iron chains do threat;

The Second Part.

11 Becauſe againſt the words of God they proudly did rebel,
Eſteeming light his counſels high, which do ſo far excel:
12 But when he humbled them full low, then they fell down with grief;
And none was found that could them help, or give them ſome relief.
13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs unto the Lord for aid,
Who did remove their troublous ſtate, according as they pray'd:
14 For he from darkneſs brought them out, and from death's dreadful ſhade,
Burſting with force the iron bands which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord confeſs his goodneſs then,
And ſhew the wonders that he doth before the ſons of men:
16 For he threw down the gates of braſs with ſtrong and mighty hand,
The iron bars in ſunder brake, nothing could him withſtand.
17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel by reaſon of their ſin,
And for the great tranſgreſſions which they ſtill continue in.
18 Their ſoul abhorr'd all ſorts of meat, no reliſh they could have;
By which means they were almoſt brought unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs unto the Lord for aid,
Who did remove their troublous ſtate, according as they pray'd:
20 For then he ſent to them his word, which health did ſoon reſtore,
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep, wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord confeſs his goodneſs then,
And ſhew the wonders that he doth before the ſons of men;
22 And let them offer ſacrifice to him moſt thankfully,
And ſpeak of all his wond'rous works with gladneſs and with joy.
23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks into the ſeas deſcend;
Their merchandize through fearful floods to compaſs and to end;
24 Theſe men are forced to behold the Lord's works what they be,
And in the dreadful deep the ſame moſt marvellous they ſee.
25 For at his word the ſtormy wind ariſeth in a rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo that nought can them aſſwage;
26 Then they are lifted up ſo high the clouds they ſeem to gain,
And plunging down the depth until their ſouls conſume with pain:

27 And

27 And like a drunkard to and fro, now here, now there they reel
As men who had their reaſon loſt, and had no ſenſe to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs unto the Lord for aid,
Who did remove their troublous ſtate, according as they pray'd:
29 For at his word the Lord doth make the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe,
So that the waves from their great rage are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are they glad when reſt is come, which they ſo much did crave,
And to the hav'n by him are brought, which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord confeſs his goodneſs then,
And ſhew the wonders that he doth before the ſons of men;
32 Let them in preſence of the folk with praiſe extol his Name,
And where the elders uſe to ſit, there let them do the ſame.
33 The wilderneſs he often makes with waters to abound,
And water-ſprings he often turns to dry and parched ground:
34 A fruitful land with pleaſure deck'd full barren doth he make,
When on their ſins that dwell therein he doth juſt vengeance take.
35 Again the wilderneſs full rude he maketh fruit to bear,
With pleaſant ſprings of water clear, though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet as he hath freely choſe,
That they a city may them build to dwell in ſafe from foes;
37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land, and vineyards alſo plant,
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly, the Lord doth bleſs them ſo,
Who alſo maketh the brute beaſts in number great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low by the oppreſſors ſtout,
Diminiſhing through many plagues that compaſs them about;
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame which did them ſore oppreſs,
And likewiſe cauſed them to err when in the wilderneſs.
41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up out of his troubles deep;
And often doth his train augment, like to a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight, and alſo much rejoice;
Whereas the wicked and perverſe, with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.
43 But who is wiſe that now full well he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive the kindneſs of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. J. H.

O GOD, my heart prepared is my tongue is likewiſe ſo;
I will advance my voice in ſong that I thy praiſe may ſhew.
2 Awake, my viol and my harp, ſweet melody to make,
And in the morning I myſelf right early will awake.
3 By me among the people, Lord, ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be,
And I among the heathen folk will praiſes ſing to thee;
4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend above the heav'ns moſt high:
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds within the lofty ſky.
5 Above the ſtarry heav'ns high exalt thyſelf, O God,
Diſplay likewiſe upon the earth thy glory all abroad;
6 That thy beloved alſo may be ſet at liberty;
Help, O my God, with thy right-hand, and hear me ſpeedily.
7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke, wherefore my joys abound,
Sichem I will divide, and mete the vale of Succoth's ground;
8 And Gilead ſhall be my own, Manaſſes mine ſhall be,
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law ſhall Judah give to me:
9 Moab my waſh pot is, my ſhoe o'er Edom I will throw,
Upon the land of Paleſtine in triumph I will go.
10 Who to the city ſtrong ſhall be leader and guide to me?
Alſo by whom to Edom's land conveyed ſhall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late haſt us forſaken quite?
And wilt not thou, Lord, alſo go forth with our hoſts to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid, when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain, and can no whit avail.
13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts and worthy of renown;
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies, yea, he ſhall tread them down.

PSAL.

PSALM CIX.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold, O God, thy tongue always,
Ev'n thou, O Lord, becauſe thou art the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths, on me diſcloſed be,
And they with falſe and lying tongue have ſpoken unto me.
3 They did beſet me round about with words of hateful ſpight,
Without all cauſe of my deſert againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good-will they were my foes, then I began to pray:
My good with ill, my friendlineſs with hate they did repay.
5 Set thou the wicked over him, to have the upper hand,
At his right hand, Lord, ſuffer thou his hateful foe to ſtand.
6 When he is judged, let him then condemned be therein,
And let the pray'r that he doth make be turned into ſin.
7 Few be his days, his charge alſo let thou another take,
His children let be fatherleſs, his wife a widow make:
8 His offspring let be vagabonds, and ever beg their bread:
In places deſolate and waſte let them ſeek to be fed:
9 Let covetous extortioners get all his goods in ſtore,
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit of all his toil before:
10 Let there be none to pity him, let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſs will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

11 Let his poſterity be quite deſtroy'd and never breed,
Their name out-blotted in the age that after ſhall ſucceed:
12 Let not his father's wickedneſs from God's remembrance fall,
And never let his mother's ſin be done away at all:
13 But in the preſence of the Lord let them for ever ſtay,
That from the earth their memory he may cut clean away:
14 Since mercy he forgot to ſhew, but did purſue with ſpite
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay the woeful-hearted wight.
15 As he did curſing love, it ſhall happen unto him ſo;
And as he did not bleſſing love, far from him ſhall it go.
16 As he with curſing clad himſelf, ſo it like water ſhall
Enter his bowels, and like oil into his bones ſhall fall.
17 Ev'n as a garment let it be to cover him withal,
And as a girdle wherewith he always be girded ſhall.
18 Let this be the reward from God of him that is my foe,
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak againſt my ſoul alſo.
19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God, deal graciouſly with me;
Deliver me for thy Name's ſake, for great thy mercies be:
20 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs I needy am and poor,
Alſo within my pained breaſt my heart is wounded ſore.

The third Part.

21 Ev'n ſo do I depart away, as doth declining ſhade,
And as the graſshopper ſo I am ſhaken off and fade.
22 With faſting long from needful food my knees enfeebled are,
And all the fatneſs of my fleſh is gone with grief and care.
23 And I alſo a vile reproach to them am made to be,
And they that did upon me look did ſhake their heads at me.
24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray, my aid and ſuccour be,
According to thy mercies great ſave and deliver me.
25 And they ſhall know thereby that this is thy moſt mighty hand,
And that 'tis thou that haſt it done they well ſhall underſtand.
26 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou ſhalt bleſs with loving voice:
When they riſe up and come to ſhame, thy ſervant ſhall rejoice.
27 Let them with ſhame be clothed all that are mine enemies,
And with confuſion as a cloke be covered likewiſe.
28 But greatly I will with my mouth give thanks unto the Lord,
And I among the multitude his praiſes will record;
29 For he with help at his right hand will ſtand the poor man by,
To ſave him from the man that would condemn his ſoul to die.

PSAL.

PSALM CX, CXI, CXII, CXIII.

PSAL. CX. N.

THE Lord did say unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send the sceptre of thy might:
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign and power they shall see,
Then freewill offerings shall all the people give to thee:
4 Yea, with an holy worshipping then shall they offer all:
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth from womb of morning fall.

5 The Lord hath sworn and never will repent what he doth say,
By th' order of Melchisedech thou art a priest alway.
6 The Lord thy God on thy right hand that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings in that his wrathful day.

7 The heathen he shall judge, and fill the place with bodies dead,
And over divers countries shall in sunder smite the head.
8 And he shall drink out of the brook that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high his royal head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WITH heart I do accord to praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just: For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound, as do him love and trust.

2 His works are glorious, and righteousness to us,
It ever doth endure: His wondrous works he wou'd,
We still remember should; his mercy is full sure.

3 Such as to him bear love, a portion fair above,
He hath up for them laid; For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind, and keep them as he said.

4 For he did not disdain his works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders: When he the heathen's land
Did give into their hand, where they beheld his wonders.

5 Of all his works ensu'th both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend: They are decreed sure
For ever to endure, on which we may depend.

6 Redemption great he gave his people for to save,
It also hath appear'd: His promise doth not fail,
But evermore prevail: his holy Name be fear'd.

7 Whoso with heart full fain true wisdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey; Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep: his praise shall last alway.

PSAL. CXII. W. K.

THE man is blest that God doth fear, and that his law doth love indeed;
His seed on earth God will uprear, and bless such as from him proceed;
His house with riches he will fill, his righteousness endure shall still.

2 Unto the righteous doth arise in trouble joy, in darkness light:
Compassion great is in his eyes, and mercy always in his sight.
Yea, pity moveth him to lend, he doth with judgement things expend.

3 And surely he shall never fail, for in remembrance had is he;
Nor tidings ill his mind assail, who in the Lord sure hope doth see;
His heart is firm, his fear is past, for he shall see his foes down cast.

4 He did well for the poor provide, his righteousness doth still remain;
And his estate with praise abide, which wicked men behold with pain;
Yea, gnash their teeth thereat shall they, and so consume and melt away.

PSAL. CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do serve the Lord, praise ye his name with one accord
Yea, blessed be alway his Name, Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it begun, is to be praised with great fame.

2 The Lord all people doth surmount, as for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be. With God the Lord who can compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are? of such great power and force is he.

2 He

2 He doth abaſe himſelf we know things to behold on earth below,
And alſo in the heav'n above; The needy out of duſt to draw,
Alſo the poor which help'none law, his mercy only did him move;
And ſo did ſet him up on high; with princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame. The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear; therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIV. W. W.

WHEN Iſrael by God's command from Phar'oh's land was bent,
And jacob's houſe the ſtrangers left, and in the ſame train went:
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd, his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare his kingdom, pow'r and might.
3 The ſea ſaw it, and ſuddenly as all amaz'd did fly,
The roaring ſtreams of Jordan's flood gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipp'd, their ſtrength did them forſake;
And as the ſilly trembling lambs their tops did beat and ſhake.
5 What ailed thee, O ſea, that thou ſo ſuddenly didſt fly?
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood, why turn'd ye ſo ſwiftly?
6 Ye mountains, ev'n as rams afraid, why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs, quiver with fear and quake?
7 O earth, confeſs thy Sovereign Lord, and dread his mighty hand;
Before the face of Jacob's God, fear ye both ſea and land:
8 I mean the God who from hard rocks cauſed floods to appear,
And from the ſtony flint doth ſend fountains of water clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOT unto us, Lord, not to us, but to thy Name give praiſe,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth that are in thee always.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay, Where is their God become?
Our God he is in heav'n, and what he will'd, that he hath done.
3 Their idols ſilver are and gold, work of men's hands they be;
They have a mouth, but do not ſpeak, and eyes but do not ſee:
4 And they have ears join'd to their heads, but do not hear at all;
Noſes alſo they formed have, but not to ſmell withal:
5 And hands they have, but handle not, and feet but cannot walk;
A throat they have, yet through the ſame they do not ſpeak or talk.
6 They and their makers are alike, and thoſe whoſe truſt they be;
O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord, thy help and ſhield is he.
7 O Aaron's houſe, truſt in the Lord, that ſtill defendeth thee;
Ye that do fear him truſt in him, your ſure defence is he.
8 The Lord of us hath mindful been, and will us bleſs alſo,
On Iſrael and Aaron's houſe his bleſſings will beſtow.
9 They that be fearers of the Lord he ſure will bleſs them all,
Yea, he will bleſs them ev'ry one, ev'n both the great and ſmall.
10 To you always the living Lord will multiply his grace,
And alſo to the children that ſhall follow of your race.
11 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord, ev'n of the Lord moſt high,
Who both the heav'ns and earth did make, and fix immoveably.
12 The heav'ns above the higheſt heav'n belong unto the Lord;
The earth unto the ſons of men he gave of free accord.
13 They that be dead do not with praiſe ſet forth the Lord's renown,
Nor any that unto the place of ſilence do go down;
14 But we will praiſe the Lord our God henceforth for evermore;
He only worthy is of praiſe. Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe the voice of my pray'r heard hath he;
I'll ever call on him, becauſe he bow'd his ear to me.
2 Ev'n when the ſnares of cruel death about beſet me round,
When pains of hell me caught, and when I woe and ſorrow found;
3 Upon the Name of God the Lord then did I call and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray.
4 The Lord is very merciful, and juſt he is alſo,
And in our God compaſſion doth moſt plentifully flow.

5 The Lord in safety doth preserve all those that simple be;
I was in woeful misery; and he deliver'd me.
6 And now my soul, since thou art safe, return unto thy rest.
For largely unto thee the Lord his bounty hath expreſt.
7 Because thou haſt delivered my ſoul from deadly thrall,
My moiſtened eyes from mournful tears, my ſliding feet from fall;
8 Before the Lord I in the land of life will walk therefore.
I did believe, therefore I ſpake, but I was troubled ſore.

The Second Part.

9 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear, That all men liars be,
What ſhall I pay the Lord for all his benefits to me?
10 The wholſome cup of ſaving health I thankfully will take,
And on the Name of God will call, when I my pray'rs do make.
11 I to the Lord will pay my vows with joy and great delight,
Now at this very preſent time in all his people's ſight:
12 Right dear and precious in his ſight he always doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones, whatever men do deem.
13 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo, I do myſelf confeſs,
Son of thy handmaid, thou haſt broke the bonds of my diſtreſs.
14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee a ſacrifice of praiſe,
And I will call upon the Name of God the Lord always:
15 I to the Lord will pay my vows with joy and great delight,
Now at this very preſent time in all his people's ſight:
16 Yea, in the courts of God's own houſe, and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem; Therefore the Lord our God praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world, praiſe ye the Lord always,
And all ye people every where ſet forth his noble praiſe:
2 For great his kindneſs is to us, his truth doth not decay;
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God, praiſe ye the Lord alway.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks to God the Lord, for very kind is he,
Becauſe his mercy doth endure to all eternity.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs that his mercy doth ever dure,
Let Aaron's houſe likewiſe confeſs, his mercy is moſt ſure.
3 Let all that fear the Lord our God ev'n now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God endureth ſtill alway.
4 In trouble and in heavineſs unto the Lord I cry'd,
Who lovingly heard me at large, my ſuit was not deny'd.
5 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide, I will not ſtand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me, when God ſtands me about.
6 The Lord doth take my part with them that help to ſuccour me,
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire upon my enemy.
7 Better it is to truſt in God, than in man's mortal ſeed;
Or to put confidence in kings or princes in our need.
8 All nations have incloſed me, and compaſſed me round,
But in the Name of God ſhall I my enemies confound.
9 They kept me in on every ſide, and did me quite ſurround;
But in the Lord's moſt mighty Name I caſt them to the ground.
10 They came about me all like bees, but in the Lord's great Name,
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire, and did deſtroy the ſame.

The Second Part.

11 They did with force thruſt ſore at me that I indeed might fall,
But through the Lord I found ſuch help as did them vanquiſh all.
12 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength, my joy, my mirth, and ſong,
And is become to me indeed a Saviour great and ſtrong.
13 The right hand of the Lord our God doth bring to paſs great things,
He cauſeth voice of joy and health in righteous men's dwellings.
14 The right hand of the Lord doth bring moſt mighty things to paſs,
His hand hath the pre-eminence, his force is as it was.

15 I shall not die but ever live — to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord, — his works and what they are.
16 The Lord himself hath chastened, — and hath corrected me,
But not me given over yet — to death as you may see.
17 Set open unto me the gates — of truth and righteousness,
That I may enter into them — his praise for to express.
18 This is the gate of God the Lord, — which open shall be set,
That good and righteous men always — may enter into it.

The Third Part.

19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord, — and ever will praise thee,
Who hast me heard, and art become — a Saviour unto me.
20 The stone which formerly among — the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-stone, — and chiefly to be us'd.
21 This was the mighty work of God, — it was the Lord's own fact;
And it is wond'rous to behold — that great and noble act.
22 This is the joyful day indeed, — which God himself hath wrought,
Let us be glad and joy therein — in heart, and mind, and thought.
23 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us, — we wish with one accord:
Blessed is he that comes to us — in the Name of the Lord.
24 God is the Lord that shews us light, — bind ye therefore with cord,
Your sacrifice to the altar, — and give thanks to the Lord.
25 Thou art my God, I will confess, — and render thanks to thee;
Thou art my God, and I will praise — thy mercy towards me.
26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord, — for very kind is he,
Because his mercy doth endure — to all eternity.

PSAL. CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are, — and pure in mind and heart;
Whose lives and conversations do — from God's laws ne'er depart.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves — his statutes to observe,
Seeking the Lord with all their heart, — and never from him swerve.
3 Doubtless, such men go not astray, — nor do a wicked thing,
But stedfastly walk in his way — without any wand'ring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will, — that with attentive heed,
Thy precepts which are most divine — we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee please — my ways so to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws — and never them reject!
6 So shall I not ashamed be, — whilst I thus set my eyes,
And bend my mind always to muse — on thy decrees most wise.
7 Then will I praise with upright heart, — and magnify thy name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just, — and also prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give myself — to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord, — but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. *The Second Part.*

9 By what means may a young best — his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word, — and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought, — and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord, — from thy commands to slide.
11 Within my heart and secret thoughts — thy words I have hid still,
That I might not at any time — offend thy holy will.
12 We magnify thy Name, O Lord, — and praise thee evermore,
Thy statutes of most worthy fame, — O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach — and publish day and night
Thy judgements all which did proceed — from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy ways — much more my heart rejoice,
Than all the treasures of the earth, — which worldlings make their choice.
15 Upon thy precepts I will muse, — and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, so will I aim — how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fix'd, — and on thy laws so set,
That nothing shall me so far blind, — that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. *The Third Part.*

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace, as may my life prolong;
Thy holy word then will I keep both in my heart and tongue.
18 My eyes which are dim and ſhut up ſo open and make bright,
That of thy law and wond'rous works I may have the clear ſight.
19 I am a ſtranger on the earth wand'ring now here, now there;
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe, my footſteps for to clear:
20 My ſoul is raviſh'd with deſire, and never is at reſt,
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high, and what may pleaſe thee beſt.
21 The proud and the malicious men thou doſt deſtroy each one,
And curſed are ſuch as do not thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame which wicked men conſpire,
For I have kept thy covenants with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in council ſat, and did againſt me ſpeak;
But then thy ſervant thought how he thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy and ſolace of my heart,
They are my faithful counſellers, from them I'll not depart.

DALETH. *The Fourth Part.*

25 Alas! I am as brought to grave, and almoſt turn'd to duſt;
Therefore reſtore my life again, as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways, when I acknowledged, with mercy thou didſt hear;
Hear now alſo, and me inſtruct thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand thy precepts evermore,
Then on thy works I'll meditate, and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſs'd, that it doth melt for grief,
According to thy word therefore haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips let thy grace me defend;
And that I may learn thee to love, thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure, I choſen have and found,
Before me I thy judgements ſet, which keep me ſafe and ſound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily thy covenants embrace,
Let me therefore have no rebuke, nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run moſt joyfully where thy word doth me call,
When thou enlarged haſt my heart, and rid me out of thrall.

HE. *The Fifth Part.*

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right way of thy ſtatutes divine,
And them to keep unto the end my heart I will incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law, and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and mind and all my might I will keep it alway.
35 In the right paths of thy commands guide me, Lord, I require;
No other pleaſure do I wiſh, no greater thing deſire.
36 Incline mine heart thy laws to keep, and cov'nants to embrace,
And from all filthy avarice, Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.
37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts turn back my eyes and ſight,
And with thy Spirit ſtrengthen me to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord, which thou haſt made to me,
Who am thy ſervant, and do love, and nothing fear but thee.
39 Reproach and ſhame which I do fear, from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou doſt judge with equity, and therein doſt excel.
40 Behold my heart's deſire is bent thy laws to keep alway:
O ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace, that it perform I may.

VAU. *The Sixth Part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold let me obtain, O Lord;
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy, according to thy word:
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſland'rous mouths of lewd men and unjuſt;
For in thy faithful word is all my confidence and truſt.
43 The word of truth within my mouth let evermore be preſt,
For in thy judgements wonderful my hope doth always reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within me doth this mortal life preſerve,
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as set at large from dread and danger free,
Because I study how to keep thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe as things of most great fame,
Ev'n before kings I will them blaze, and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoice then to obey thy just commands and will,
Which evermore I've loved best, and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws which I have dearly sought,
And practise thy commandments all in word, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN. *The Seventh Part.*

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me remember, Lord, I pray;
For therein have I put my trust and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy, when troubles me assail;
For were my life not by thy word, it suddenly would fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemn still make of me a scorn;
Yet will I not thy law forsake, as if I were forlorn:
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works shew'd to our fathers o'd,
Whereby I feel my joy surmount my grief an hundred-fold.

53 Horror hath taken hold on me, because the wicked do
Forsake thy righteous law, and will have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my songs thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt, and grief did me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord, by night when others sleep;
Thy law also I kept always, and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because thy covenants most dear
I did embrace, and also keep with reverence and fear.

CHETH. *The Eighth Part.*

57 O God, who art my part and lot, my comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised thy laws to keep alway.
58 With my whole heart I humbly su'd, in presence of thy face;
As thou therefore hast promised, Lord, grant to me thy grace.

59 My life I have examined, and try'd my secret heart,
Which to thy statutes caused me my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long, as they that slothful are,
But hastily thy laws to keep I did myself prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men have made of me their prey;
Yet would I not thy law forget, nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous laws and judgements are so very great and high,
That ev'n at midnight I will rise thy Name to magnify.

63 I am companion of all them who fear thee in their heart;
O therefore grant I never may from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. *The Ninth Part.*

65 According to thy promise, Lord, so hast thou with me dealt,
For of thy grace in sundry sorts have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright, and give me knowledge sure;
For stedfastly I do believe thy precepts are most pure.

67 Before that I afflicted was I err'd and went astray;
But now I keep thy holy word, and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious, Lord, and in thy gifts most free;
Thy ordinances how to keep therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and the ungodly have against me forg'd a lie,
Yet thy commandments still observe with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ev'n like unto brawn, which is exceeding fat;
But in thy law do I delight, and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say, when thou didst me correct!
That I thereby might learn thy laws, and never them reject.
72 So that thy word and law to me is dearer manifold,
Than gold and silver in great sums, or ought that can be told.

JOD. *The Tenth Part.*

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me, thy creature, Lord, and,
Make me to understand thy law, and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice whenever they me see,
Because I've learned by thy word to put my trust in thee.
75 I know, O Lord, thy judgements all most just and righteous be,
And that in very faithfulness thou hast afflicted me.
76 Now of thy goodness, I thee pray, some comfort to me send,
And as thou hast me hitherto, O Lord, still me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me, then shall I surely live,
For joy and consolation both thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud who do me seek perversly to destroy;
But as for me, thy laws to know I will myself employ.
79 Whoso with rev'rence do thee fear, to me let them retire;
And such as know thy covenants, and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering let on thy laws be bent,
That no confusion come to me, nor any discontent.

CAPH. *The Eleventh Part.*

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not thy saving health to crave;
And for thy word's sake still I trust my heart's desire to have.
82 My eyes do fail with looking for thy word, and thus I say,
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord? why dost thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the smoke, so am I parch'd and dry'd;
Yet will I not out of my heart let thy commandments slide.
84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Presumptuous men have digged pits, thinking to make me sure;
Thus quite contrary to thy law my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true, and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain, that thou may'st me relieve.
87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd and brought me quite to ground;
Yet by thy statutes I abode, and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life; thy mercies do excel;
And so shall I thy statutes keep, till death my life expel.

LAMED. *The Twelfth Part.*

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell thy word is 'stablish'd sure,
And shall to all eternity fast settled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides, as doth the earth witness;
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure as no tongue can express.
91 Ev'n to this day we may well see how thou dost them preserve,
According to thy ordinance; for all things do thee serve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law my soul had comfort sought;
Long time e'er now in my distress I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep in memory full fast,
Because that thou by them, O Lord, my life restored hast.
94 No man to me can title make, for I am only thine;
Save me therefore, for to thy laws my ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that seek my bane for me do lie in wait;
But I will meditate upon thy testimonies great;
96 For nothing in this world I see which hath at length no end;
But thy commandments and thy word beyond all time extend.

MEM. *The Thirteenth Part.*

97 What great desire and fervent love unto thy law I bear!
On it my daily study is, that so I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed in wisdom all my foes;
For they are ever with me, and do give me sweet repose.
99 My teachers who did me instruct in knowledge I excel;
Because I do thy statutes keep, and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do far surpass the ancient men also;
And that because I keep thy laws and so resolve to do.

101 My feet I have refrain'd likewiſe from ev'ry evil way;
That ſo I might thy word obſerve and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgements ſwerv'd, nor ſhrunk as thou canſt tell;
Becauſe thou haſt me taught thereby to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte I find thy words alway!
Doubtleſs, no honey in my mouth doth taſte ſo ſweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom learn'd, that I do hate therefore
All wicked and ungodly ways, and will do evermore.

NUN. *The Fourteenth Part.*

105 Ev'n as a lantern to my feet, ſo doth thy word ſhine bright,
And to my paths where I do go it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will perform in truth and faithfulneſs,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt, and them in life expreſs.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt, and brought me to death's door;
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed, ſo me to life reſtore
108 The freewill offerings of my mouth which I to thee do give,
Accept, and teach me how I may after thy judgements live.
109 My ſoul is ever in my hand, great dangers me aſſail;
Yet do I not thy law forget, nor it to keep will fail.
110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets to make of me a prey,
Yet from thy precepts did I not once ſwerve or go aſtray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have my heritage to be;
Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent thy ſtatutes to fulfil,
Ev'n ſo likewiſe unto the end I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. *The Fifteenth Part.*

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are I do always deteſt;
But for thy precepts and thy laws I ever love them beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place, my ſhield and ſtrong defence;
Therefore have I thy promiſes look'd for with confidence.
115 Therefore ye evil-doers all away from me begone,
For the commandments will I keep of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform, that I may live and be
Never aſhamed of the hope which thou haſt given me.
117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe for ought they do or ſay,
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take I will both night and day.
118 Under thy feet thou haſt trod ſuch as do thy ſtatutes break;
For nought avails their ſubtilty, their counſels are too weak.
119 Like droſs thou caſt'ſt the wicked out wherever they do dwell;
Therefore can I as thy commands love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of thee, my ſoul is much diſmay'd;
By reaſon of thy judgements great my heart is ſore afraid.

AIN. *The Sixteenth Part.*

121 I do the thing that lawful is, and give to all men right;
Reſign me not to them that would oppreſs me with their might:
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be in that thing which is right;
And never let the proud oppreſs me with their rage and ſpite.
123 My eyes do fail with waiting for thy health which I do crave,
And for thy righteous promiſe, Lord, whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly, and favour to him ſhew;
And thy commands moſt excellent teach me alſo to know.
125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am, grant me to underſtand
How by thy ſtatutes I may know beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin, for truth doth quite decay;
Thy law likewiſe they have made void, and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love thy laws much more than gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt, and ſo them kept in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious ways I greatly do abhor.

PE. *The Seventeenth Part.*

129 Thy covenants are wonderful, and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure, when they are try'd and sound.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give to men a light most clear,
The simple likewise understand when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd and did pant, because my soul did long
For thy commandments, which always do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compassion look upon me from above,
As thou art wont such to behold as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my footsteps by thy word, that I thy will may know;
And never let iniquity thy servant overthrow.
134 From slanderous tongues & deadly harms preserve and keep me sure;
Thy precepts then will I observe with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance which doth surpass the sun in it's bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law teach me what to eschew.
136 Rivers of waters from my eyes incessantly do fall;
Because I see how wicked men thy laws keep not at all.

ZADE. *The Eighteenth Part.*

137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art just although the wicked grudge;
And when thou dost sentence pronounce, thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile are two chief points most high;
And such as thou hast in thy law commanded us strictly.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me, and I am pin'd away,
Because my foes thy word forget, and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and doth greatly my heart rejoice;
Therefore thy servant nothing more can love or make my choice.
141 And though I be nothing set by, as one of base degree;
Yet do I not thy laws forget, nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord, for ever shall endure;
Also thy law is truth itself, most constant and most pure.
143 Anguish and grief have seiz'd on me, and brought me very low;
Yet all thy precepts do I still delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy commands doth last for evermore;
Then teach them me because in them my life lies up in store.

KOPH. *The Nineteenth Part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd, now answer me, O Lord,
That thy commandments to observe I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit, save me, I humbly pray;
Thy testimonies then will I always keep and obey.
147 To thee do I cry in the morn before the day appear;
For in thy word I put my trust, and thee alone do fear;
148 My eyes prevent the night-watches, before they call, I wake,
That meditating on thy word I might some comfort take.
149 Incline thine ear to hear my voice, and pity on me take;
As thou wast wont so quicken me, lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily do after mischief run;
Far from thy law they are gone back, and wickedly it shun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near, since need doth so require;
For all thy precepts are most true, then help, I thee desire.
152 Concerning thy commandments I have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore, thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. *The Twentieth Part.*

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord, consider and behold;
Deliver me, for of thy law I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause, with speed some succour send!
From death as thou hast promised, Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, they are far from saving health and grace:
Because the way thy laws to know they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant, what tongue can them explain!
According to thy judgements good let me my life obtain.

157 Trough

157 Though many men did trouble me and perſecute me ſore,
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk, nor went aſide therefore.
158 The great tranſgreſſors I behold which is a grief to me;
Becauſe they do not keep thy word, nor ever ſeek to thee.
159 Behold, how I do love thy laws with a moſt upright heart;
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou moſt good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath been ever true and juſt,
Thy righteous judgements ev'ry one always continue muſt.

SCHIN. *The Twenty firſt Part.*

161 Princes have perſecuted me without a cauſe, but ſaw
It was in vain, for of thy word my heart did ſtand in awe.
162 And ſurely of thy word I was more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoils and prey great ſtore and plenty had.
163 But as for lies and falſities, them I hate and deteſt;
Becauſe thy holy law I do above all things love beſt.
164 Sev'n times a day I praiſe thee, Lord, ſinging with heart and voice;
Becauſe thy righteous judgements do greatly my heart rejoice.
165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have as do thy ſtatutes love;
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord, I look for at thy hand;
And therefore have I done thoſe things which thou didſt me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exerciſe, which my ſoul moſt deſir'd;
So much to them my love was bent, that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandments I have kept with heart upright,
For all my doings and my ways are preſent in thy ſight.

TAU. *The Twenty-ſecond Part.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry before thy face appear,
And as thou haſt me promiſe made, ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my ſupplication, Lord, have free acceſs to thee;
And let me be delivered, as thou haſt promis'd me.
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak after moſt ample ſort,
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall freely preach thy word, and evermore confeſs
Thy famous acts and noble laws are truth and righteouſneſs.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech, and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health, for other I know none;
And in thy law to meditate I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live thy Name to magnify,
And of thy judgements wonderful let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray ev'n like a wand'ring ſheep;
O ſeek me, for I have not fail'd thy ſtatutes for to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort: Deliver me, I pray,
From lying lips alway, and tongues of falſe report.
2 What 'vantage or what thing gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flatt'ring liar? Thy tongue doth hurt, 'tis ſeen,
No leſs than arrows keen, or hot conſuming fire.
3 Alas! that I am fain in thoſe tents to remain,
Which Kedar are by name; By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaac's ſect, are put to open ſhame.
4 With them that peace do hate I came to meditate,
And ſet a quiet life; But when my mind was told,
Cauſeleſs I was controul'd by them that loved ſtrife.

PSAL. CXXI. W. W.

I Lift my eyes to Sion hill, from whence I do attend,
'Till ſuccour God me ſend; The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heav'n and earth did frame, and all things therein name.
2 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve, and will thee ſafely keep;
For he doth never ſleep; Lo, him that Iſrael doth conſerve,
Sleep never can ſurprize, nor ſlumber cloſe his eyes.

3 The Lord thy keeper is alway,
A ſhade to cover thee:
Nor moon ſcarce half ſo bright,
on thy right hand is he
The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
with cold thee hurt by night.

4 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
Yea, thou ſhalt alſo have
When thou go'ſt in or out
and will thy life ſure ſave:
in all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs;
he'll compaſs thee about.

PSAL. CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoice
In offering ſo willingly:
And in the Lord's houſe pray,
to hear the people's voice,
For let us up ſay they,
thus ſpake the folk with amity.

2 Our feet that wander'd wide
O thou Jeruſalem full fair,
Much like a city neat,
ſhall in thy gates abide,
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
whither the people do repair.

3 The tribes with one accord
Are thither bent their way to take:
That there his Iſrael
to give thanks to the Lord
So God before did tell
their prayers ſhould together make.

4 For there are thrones erect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
To David's houſe pertain,
and that for this reſpect,
Which thrones right to maintain,
his folk to judge with equity.

5 To pray let us not ceaſe
Thy friends God keep in amity;
And proſper thee throughout
for Jeruſalem's peace:
Peace be thy walls about,
thy palaces continually.

6 For my friends' ſake will I
May evermore abide in thee;
Thy wealth for to procure,
wiſh that proſperity
God's houſe doth me aſſure
as much as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell,
Ev'n as a ſervant liſteth his
I lift my eyes to thee;
his maſter's hands to ſee:

2 As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand,
So we behold the Lord our God,
ſome grace for to atchieve,
'till he doth us forgive.

3 O grant to us compaſſion Lord,
For we are fill'd and overcome
and mercy in thy ſight,
with hatred and deſpite.

4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke:
Do make of us their mocking-ſtocks:
the rich and worldly wiſe
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

NOW Iſrael
If that the Lord
If that the Lord
When all the world
Made their uproars,
may ſay, and that truly,
had not our cauſe maintain'd,
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
againſt us furiouſly
and ſaid, we ſhould all die:

2 Then long ago
And ſwallow'd quick,
Such was their rage,
And as the floods
So had they now
they had devour'd us all,
for ought that we could deem;
as we might well eſteem:
with mighty force do fall,
our lives ev'n brought to thrall.

3 The raging ſtreams
Had long ago
Praiſed be God
From bloody teeth,
Which as a prey
moſt proud and roaring noiſe
o'erwhelm'd us in the deep;
which doth us ſafely keep
and their moſt cruel voice,
to eat us would rejoice.

4 Ev'n as a bird
Eſcapes away,
Broke are the nets,
God that made heav'n
His name hath ſav'd
from fowler's gin or pen
right ſo it fares with us;
and we eſcaped thus.
and earth is our help then,
us from theſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

SUCH as in God the Lord do truſt
And be removed at no hand:
So that they ſhall be ſure
as Sion mount ſhall firmly ſtand,
The Lord will count them right and juſt,
for ever to endure.

2 As many mountains huge and great Jerusalem about do close,
So will the Lord do unto those who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear they never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he, by making wicked men his rod,
Lest they through grief forsake their God it shall not always their lot be.
Give, Lord, to us thy light, whose hearts are true and right:

4 But as for such as turn aside by crooked ways which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought; with workers vile they shall abide;
But peace with Israel for evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same, by W. W.

THOSE that do place their confidence upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence in all their need and misery,
Their faith is sure still to endure, grounded on Christ the corner stone;
Mov'd with no ill, but standeth still stedfast like to the mount Sion.

2 And as about Jerusalem the mighty hills do it compass,
So that no foes can come to them to hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need, his faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly from this time forth world without end.

3 Right wise and good is our Lord God, and will not suffer certainly
The sinner's and ungodly's rod to rest upon his family;
Lest they also from God should stray, falling to sin and wickedness:
O Lord, defend both night and day thy little flock, and them still bless.

4 O Lord, do good to Christians all that stedfast in thy word abide:
But such as from the Lord do fall and to false doctrine daily slide,
Them will the Lord scatter abroad with hypocrites thrown down to hell;
God will them send pains without end; But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. W.

WHEN that the Lord again in Sion had forth brought
From bondage great and also servitude extreme,
His work was such as did surmount man's heart and thought;
So that we were much like to them that use to dream:
Our mouths were all with laughter filled then,
Also our tongues did shew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord for them also great things had done:
But much more we, and therefore can confess no less;
Wherefore to joy we have good cause, as we begun.
O Lord, go forth, thou canst our bondage end,
Who to deserts dost flowing rivers send.

3 Full true it is, that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come when they shall reap in mirth and joy;
They went and wept in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes full oftentimes did them annoy;
But their return they joyfully shall see,
Their sheaves bring home, and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make, and thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build it cannot stand, Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward, except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Tho' in the morn ye rise early, and so at night go late to bed,
Eating with carefulness your bread, Your labour is but vanity:
But they whom God doth love and keep, enjoy all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ye do see that men have heirs t'enjoy their land;
It is the gift of God's own hand: For God doth multiply to thee
Of his great liberality the blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age, they grow in strength and activeness,
In person and in comeliness; So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arm, flies not so swift nor doth like harm.

5 Oh, well is he that hath his quiver furnish'd with such artillery:
For when in peril he shall be, Such one shall never quake or shiver,
When he doth plead before the judge against his foes that bare him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. S.

BLESSED art thou that feareſt God, and walkeſt in his ways;
For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat, happy ſhall be thy days.
2 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſide ſo doth thy wife ſpring out;
Thy children ſtand like olive plants thy table round about.
3 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God, and he ſhall let thee ſee
The promiſed Jeruſalem, and her felicity.
4 Thou ſhalt thy children's children ſee to thy great joy's increaſe,
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael, proſperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFT they, now Iſrael may ſay, me from my youth aſſail'd;
Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth, yet never have prevail'd.
2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd, and furrows long did caſt:
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords of wicked men at laſt.
3 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd and turned back alſo,
And made as graſs upon the houſe, which withers e'er it grow:
4 Whereof the mower cannot find enough to fill his hand;
Nor can he fill his lap that goes to glean upon the land.
5 Nor paſſers-by pray God on them to let his bleſſing fall;
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in his Name who is Lord over all.

PSAL. CXXX. W. W.

LORD, unto thee I make my moan, when dangers me oppreſs,
I call, I ſigh, complain, and groan, truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hearken, O Lord, to my requeſt unto my ſuit incline,
And let thine ears, O Lord, be preſt to hear this prayer of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou ſurvey our ſins, and them peruſe,
Who ſhall eſcape? or who dare ſay, I can myſelf excuſe?
4 But thou art merciful and free, and boundleſs in thy grace,
That we might always careful be to fear before thy face.
5 In God the Lord I put my truſt, my ſoul waits on his will;
His promiſe is for ever juſt, and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath great regard, wiſhing for him alway:
Much more than they that watch and ward to ſee the dawning day.
7 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord, with him there mercy is.
And he doth plenteouſly afford redemption unto his.
8 Ev'n he it is that Iſrael ſhall, through his abundant grace,
Redeem from his offences all, and wholly them deface.

PSAL. CXXXI. N.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind, I have no ſcornful eye,
I do not exerciſe myſelf in things that be too high:
2 But as a child that weaned is ev'n from his mother's breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd myſelf in ſilence and in reſt.
3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord, let him be all thy ſtay
From this time forth for evermore, from age to age alway.

PSAL. CXXXII. N.

REmember David's troubles, Lord, how unto thee he ſwore,
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God to keep for evermore:
2 I will not come within my houſe, nor climb up to my bed,
Nor let my temples take their reſt, nor eyes within my head,
3 Till I have found out for the Lord a place to ſit thereon,
An houſe for Jacob's God to be an habitation.
4 We heard of it at Ephrata, there did we hear this ſound,
And in the fields and foreſts there theſe voices firſt were found.
5 We will aſſay and go into his tabernacle there,
Before his footſtool to fall down, and worſhip him in fear.
6 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I pray, into thy reſtingplace,
Thou and the ark of thy great ſtrength, the preſence of thy grace.
7 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord, with truth and righteouſneſs,
Let all thy ſaints with ſongs of praiſe their joyfulneſs expreſs.
8 And for thy ſervant David's ſake refuſe not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thy anointed, and turn not from him away.

The

The Second Part.

9 The Lord to David ſware in truth, and will not ſhrink from it;
The fruit which from thy loins proceed upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit:
10 And if thy ſons my laws will keep, that I ſhall learn each one,
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit upon thy princely throne.
11 The Lord himſelf hath Sion choſe, and loves therein to dwell,
Saying, This is my reſtingplace, I love and like it well;
12 And I will bleſs with great increaſe her victuals ev'ry where,
And alſo ſatisfy with bread the needy that be there:
13 With my ſalvation I will clothe her prieſts for evermore,
And all her ſaints likewiſe ſhall ſing and ſhout for joy therefore.
14 There will I ſurely make the horn of David for to bud;
For there I have ordain'd for him a lantern bright and good.
15 As for his foes, I will them clothe with ſhame for evermore;
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine more freſh than heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W. W.

O What a happy thing it is, and joyful for to ſee
Brethren to dwell together in friendſhip and unity!
2 'Tis like the precious ointment that was pour'd on Aaron's head,
Which from his beard down to the skirts of his rich garment ſpread.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his ſilver drops the fields with fruit doth fill;
4 Ev'n ſo the Lord doth pour on them his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds ſincerely do this knot faſt keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold, and have regard, ye ſervants of the Lord,
Who in his houſe by night do watch, praiſe him with one accord:
2 Lift up your hands on high unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praiſes due, his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord our God who heaven and earth did frame,
Doth Sion bleſs, and will preſerve for evermore the ſame.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe ye his Name, praiſe him with one accord,
O praiſe him ſtill, all ye that be the ſervants of the Lord.
2 O praiſe him, ye that ſtand and be in the houſe of the Lord,
Ye of his court and of his houſe, praiſe him with one accord.
3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good, ſing praiſes to his Name;
It is a good and pleaſant thing always to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe his very own ye ſee;
So hath he choſen Iſrael his treaſure for to be.
5 For this I know and am right ſure, the Lord is very great;
He is indeed above all gods, moſt eaſy to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him, all that full well he wrought
In heav'n, in earth, and in the ſea, which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts the clouds above the earth, he lightnings makes and rain;
He bringeth forth the winds alſo, and nothing made in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſtborn of each thing in Egypt that took reſt,
He ſpared there no thing living, the man nor yet the beaſt.
9 He did likewiſe ſhew wonders great on their inhabitants,
Upon king Phar'oh and alſo on his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations, and did great and wond'rous things;
He likewiſe ſlew the mightieſt and chiefeſt of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Baſan,
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all that were of Canaan;
12 And gave their land to Iſrael an heritage to be,
To Iſrael his people, and to their poſterity.

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name ſhall ſtill endure, and thy memorial likewiſe,
Throughout all generations that are now, or ſhall ariſe.

14 The Lord moſt ſurely will avenge his people all with ſpeed,
And to his ſervants he will ſhew favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen which are in the coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be, the work ev'n of men's hands:
16 They have their mouths but cannot ſpeak, and eyes that have no ſight;
And they have ears but nothing hear, their mouths are breathleſs quite.
17 Wherefore all they are like to them that ſo do ſet them forth,
And likewiſe thoſe that in them truſt, or think they be ought worth.
18 O all ye houſe of Iſrael ſee that ye praiſe the Lord;
And ye that be of Aaron's houſe, praiſe him with one accord.
19 And ye that be of Levi's houſe, praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord,
All ye that ſtand in awe of him, praiſe him with one accord.
20 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe, the great praiſe of the Lord,
Who dwelleth in Jeruſalem, praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRAISE ye the Lord, for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods; for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords; for his mercy, &c.
4 Who only doth great wond'rous works; for his mercy, &c.
5 Who by his wiſdom made the heav'ns; for his mercy, &c.
6 Who on the waters ſtretch'd the earth; for his mercy, &c.
7 Who made great lights to ſhine abroad; for his mercy, &c.
8 The ſun to rule the lightſome day; for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and ſtars to rule the night; for his mercy, &c.
10 Who Egypt ſmote with the firſtborn; for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence; for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and out ſtretch'd arm; for his mercy, &c.
13 Who cut the Red ſea in two parts; for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made to paſs through; for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt; for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſs his people led; for his mercy, &c.
17 Who did ſmite great and noble kings; for his mercy, &c.
18 Yea, and alſo ſlew mighty kings; for his mercy, &c.
19 Sehon king of the Amorites; for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan-land; for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage; for his mercy, &c.
22 Ev'n to his ſervant Iſrael; for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembering us in low eſtate; for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcu'd us; for his mercy, &c.
25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh; for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heav'n above; for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame, by T. C.

O Praiſe the Lord benign, whoſe mercy ne'er decays,
Give thanks and prai es ſing to God of gods always;
For certainly his mercies dure
Both firm and ſure eternally.

2 The Lord of lords praiſe ye, whoſe mercies ever dure;
Great wonders only he doth by his power ſure:
For certainly, &c.

3 Which God omnipotent by his great wiſdom he
The heav'n and firmament did frame as we may ſee:
For certainly, &c.

4 Yea, he the heavy charge of all the earth did lay
Upon the waters large, remaining to this day:
For certainly, &c.

5 Great lights he made, for why? his mercy laſts alway:
The ſun moſt glorioully to rule the lightſome day:
For certainly, &c.

6 Alſo the moon ſo clear, which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear to guide the darkſome night:
For certainly, &c.

7 With

7 With grievous plagues and ſore all Egypt ſmote he then,
The firſtborn leſs and more, he ſlew of beaſts and men:
For certainly, &c.

8 And from amidſt their land his Iſrael forth brought,
Which he with mighty hand and out-ſtretch'd arm hath wrought:
For certainly, &c.

9 The ſea he cut in two, which ſtood up like a wall,
And made through it to go his choſen children all:
For certainly, &c.

10 But overwhelmed then the haughty king Phar'oh,
With his huge hoſt of men, and chariots alſo:
For certainly, &c.

11 Who led through wilderneſs his people ſafe and ſound;
And for his love endleſs great kings he brought to ground:
For certainly, &c.

12 And with puiſſant hand ſlew kings of mighty fame,
As of the Amorites' land Sehon the king by name:
For certainly, &c.

13 And Og, the giant large, of Baſan king alſo,
Whoſe land for heritage, he gave his people to:
For certainly, &c.

14 Ev'n unto Iſrael his ſervant dear, I ſay,
That he therein might dwell, and there abide alway;
For certainly, &c.

15 Who us remember'd when in our moſt low degree,
And from oppreſſors then in ſafety ſet us free:
For certainly, &c.

16 Who doth all fleſh with food abundantly ſupply;
Wherefore let God moſt good be prais'd inceſſantly:
For certainly his mercies dure
Both firm and ſure eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W. W.

WHEN we did ſit in Babylon, the rivers round about,
Then in remembrance of Sion the tears for grief burſt out.
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe had planted many one.
3 Then they to whom we priſ'ners were ſaid to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame his heavy heart to ſing
The praiſes of our living God, thus under a ſtrange king?
5 But yet, if I Jeruſalem out of my heart let ſlide;
Then let my fingers quite forget the warbling harp to guide:
6 And let my tongue within my mouth be ty'd for ever faſt,
If I rejoice before I ſee thy full deliv'rance paſt.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edom's ſons againſt us made, when they ras'd our city.
8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words, when with a mighty ſound
They cry'd, Down, yea, down with it, unto the very ground.
9 Ev'n ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon, at length to duſt be brought;
And happy ſhall that man be call'd, that our revenge hath wrought.
10 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd, that takes thy little ones,
And daſhes them in pieces ſmall againſt the very ſtones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart, my Lord my God always;
Ev'n in the preſence of the gods I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Towards thy holy temple I will look and worſhip thee,
And praiſed in my thankful mouth thy holy Name ſhall be:
3 Ev'n for thy loving-kindneſs ſake, and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word advanced over all.
4 When I did call, thou heardeſt me, and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength within my ſoul to grow.

5 Yea,

5 Yea, all the kings on earth ſhall give praiſe unto thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth have heard the mighty word.
6 They of the ways of God the Lord in ſinging ſhall repeat;
Becauſe the glory of the Lord is ſo exceeding great.
7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth the lowly man reſpect:
The proud he knows far off, and them with ſcorn he doth reject.
8 Although in midſt of trouble I do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord, wilt ſtretch out thy right hand,
9 Upon the wrath of all my foes, and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand; the Lord God will perform his word to me.
10 Thy mercies laſt for evermore, Lord, do me not forſake;
Forſake me not, who am the work which thy own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou haſt me try'd and known, my ſitting down doſt know,
My riſing up and thoughts far off thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
2 My path, yea, and my bed likewiſe thou art about always,
And by familiar cuſtom art acquainted with my ways:
3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord, that is not known to thee;
Thou haſt beſet me round about, and laid thy hand on me.
4 Such knowledge is too wonderful, and paſt my skill to gain;
It is ſo high that I unto the ſame cannot attain.
5 From thy all ſeeing Spirit then, Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away from thy preſence alſo?
6 For if to heav'n I do climb up, lo, thou art preſent there;
In hell if I lie down below, ev'n there thou doſt appear.
7 Yea, let me take the morning wings, and let me go and dwell
Ev'n in the very utmoſt parts, where flowing ſeas do ſwell:
8 Yet, certainly there alſo ſhall thy hand me lead and guide,
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt, and make me to abide.
9 Or if I ſay the darkneſs ſhall ſhroud me quite from thy ſight,
Ev'n then the night that is moſt dark about me ſhall be light.
10 The darkneſs hideth not from thee, but night doth ſhine as day;
To thee the darkneſs and the light are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

11 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins, and thou didſt cover me
Within my mother's womb when I was there incloſ'd by thee.
12 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully and wond'rouſly I am;
Thy works are marvellous, right well my ſoul doth know the ſame.
13 My bones they are not hid, from thee, altho' in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth beneath I ſhaped was.
14 When I was formleſs, then thy eye ſaw me; for in thy book
Were all my members written, and nought after faſhion took.
15 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God, how dear are they to me
And of them all, how very great the endleſs numbers be
16 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum more than the ſand they be;
And whenſoever I awake I preſent am with thee.
17 The wicked and ungodly thou moſt certainly wilt ſlay:
Therefore now, all ye bloody men, depart from me away.
18 Theſe are the men, O Lord, who ſpeak moſt wickedly of thee,
And take thy Name in vain, becauſe thy enemies they be.
19 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord, and that in earneſt wiſe?
Am I not grieved with all thoſe that up againſt thee riſe?
20 I hate them with a perfect hate, ev'n as my utter foes,
Try me, O God, and know my heart, my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
21 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs in me there any be;
And in thy way, O God my guide, for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LORD, ſave me from the evil man, and from his pride and ſpite,
And from all thoſe alſo who do in violence delight:
2 Who evermore on me make war, their tongues, lo, they have whet
Like ſerpents; underneath their lips is adders' poiſon ſet.

3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands, preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruel man that means to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
4 The proud have laid a ſnare for me, and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path way, and gins for me alſo have ſet.
5 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord, Thou art my God alone,
Hear me therefore, O hear the voice wherewith I pray and moan.
6 O Lord my God, thou only art the ſtrength that ſaveth me;
My head in day of battle hath been cover'd ſtill by thee.
7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have the end of his deſire,
Perform not his ill thought, leſt he with pride be ſet on fire.
8 Of them that compaſs me about, the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips upon their own heads fall;
9 Let coals fall on them, let them be caſt in conſuming flame,
And in deep pit, that never they may riſe out of the ſame.
10 For no backbiters ſhall on earth be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill ſhall hunt the cruel wight.
11 I know the Lord th'afflicted will revenge and judge the poor:
The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, and ſhall dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call, then haſte thee unto me,
And hearken thou unto my voice when I do cry to thee:
2 As incenſe let my prayers ſtill be directed in thy eyes,
And the uplifting of my hands an evening ſacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord; ſet thou a watch before,
And alſo of my moving lips, O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit incline thou not my heart,
With ill men of their delicates, Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord, for that is good for me;
Let him reprove me, and the ſame a precious oil ſhall be:
6 Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head, the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery make prayers for them all.
7 And when in ſtony places down their judges ſhall be caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, becauſe they have a pleaſant taſte.
8 Our bones about the pit's mouth are all ſcattered and found;
As when one breaketh and doth hew the wood upon the ground.
9 But, O my Lord and God, my eyes do look up unto thee;
In thee is all my truſt, let not my ſoul forſaken be:
10 Keep and preſerve me from the ſnare which they for me have laid,
And from the gins of wicked men, whereof I am afraid.
11 The wicked into their own nets together let them fall,
While I do by thy help eſcape the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

UNTO the Lord God with my voice I did ſend out my cry,
And with my ſtrained voice unto the Lord God prayed I:
2 My meditation in his ſight to pour I did not ſpare,
And in the preſence of the Lord my trouble did declare.
3 Altho' perplexed was my ſoul, my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk a ſnare they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand, but none there would me know
All refuge failed me, and for my ſoul none care did ſhew.
5 Then cried I to thee, and ſaid, O Lord, my hope thou art,
And in the land of the living my portion and my part.
6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute, for me too ſtrong they be:
7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoul from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt ſhall compaſs me about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my prayer and my complaint which I do make to thee,
And in thy native truth, and in thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant, Lord, O enter not at all:
For juſtify'd be in thy ſight not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy purſu'd my ſoul, my life to ground hath thrown,
And laid me in the dark like them that are to grave gone down:
4 Therefore my ſpirit in me is in great perplexity,
My heart within me is alſo afflicted grievouſly.
5 Yet I record time paſt, and on thy works I meditate,
Yea, I do muſe upon the works that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God do I ſtretch forth my craving hands;
My ſoul deſireth after thee as do the thirſty lands.
7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit fails, hide not thy face, leſt I
Be like to them that in the pit ſink down, and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſs in the morning hear and know;
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me the way that I ſhould go.
9 For unto thee I lift my ſoul, O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I have hid myſelf with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou, thou art my God alway,
Let thy good Spirit to the land of mercy me convey.
11 For thy Name's ſake with quick'ning grace alive do thou me make,
And out of trouble bring my ſoul, ev'n for thy juſtice ſake;
12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes, let them deſtroyed be
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I a ſervant am to thee.

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength that doth inſtruct my hands to fight,
The Lord that doth my fingers frame to bat'e by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort and tow'r, deliverer and ſhield,
In him I truſt; my people he ſubdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him thou doſt ſo highly prize!
Or ſon of man that upon him thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe!
4 Man is but like to vanity, ſo paſs his days to end,
As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O Lord, the heav'ns, and thence deſcend;
5 The mountains touch, and they ſhall ſmoke, caſt forth thy light'nings' flame,
And ſcatter them; thy arrows ſhoot, conſume them with the ſame.
6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above, O Lord, deliver me,
Take me from waters great, from hand of ſtrangers ſet me free;
7 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity with flatt'ring words doth treat,
And their right hand is a right hand of falſhood and deceit.
8 A new ſong will I ſing to thee, O God the Lord moſt high,
And on a ten-ſtring'd lute alſo praiſe thee moſt joyfully.
9 Ev'n he it is that only gives deliverance to kings;
Unto his ſervant David help from hurtful ſword he brings;
10 From ſtrangers' hand me ſave and ſhield, whoſe mouth talks vanity,
And their right-hand is a right-hand of guile and ſubtilty.
11 That ſo our ſons may be as plants which growing youth doth rear,
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones, like to a palace fair;
12 Our garners full, and plenty may of ſundry ſorts be found;
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets ten thouſands may abound:
13 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong, that none may us invade;
No goings out there be, nor cries within our ſtreets be made.
14 The people happy are that with ſuch bleſſings great are ſtor'd;
Yea, bleſſed all the people are whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THEE will I laud my God and king, and bleſs thy name alway;
For ever will I praiſe the ſame, and bleſs thee day by day.
2 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe, his greatneſs none can reach;
From race to race they ſhall thy works praiſe, and thy power preach.
3 I of thy glorious majeſty the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works moſt wonderful, O Lord:
4 And they ſhall of thy pow'r, and of thy faithful acts declare,
And I to publiſh all abroad thy greatneſs will not ſpare:
5 And they into the mention ſhall break of thy goodneſs great,
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs in ſinging will repeat.
6 The Lord our God moſt gracious is and merciful alſo,
Of great abounding mercy, and to anger he is ſlow;

7 Yea,

7 Yea, good to all: and all his works his mercy doth exceed;
Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord, and honour thee indeed.
8 Thy saints do bless thee, and they do thy kingdom's glory shew,
And blaze thy pow'r, to cause the sons o men the same to know;

The Second Part.

9 And of thy kingdom's majesty, do spread the glorious praise,
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is that doth endure always;
10 And thy dominion through each age endures without decay:
The Lord upholdeth them that fall, their sliding he doth stay.
11 The eyes of all do wait on thee, thou dost them all relieve;
And thou to each sufficient food in season due dost give.
12 Thou openest thy plenteous hand, and bounteously dost fill
All things whatever that do live with gifts of thy good will.
13 The Lord is just in all his ways, his works are holy all,
And he is near all those that do in truth upon him call:
14 He the desires of all them that fear him will fulfil,
And he will hear them when they cry, and save them all he will.
15 The Lord preserves all those to him that bear a loving heart;
But he all them that wicked are will utterly subvert.
16 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name for ever shall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. J. H.

MY soul, praise thou the Lord always, my God I will confess;
While breath and life prolong my days my tongue no time shall cease.
2 Trust not in worldly princes then, though they abound in wealth;
Nor in the sons of mortal men, in whom there is no health.
3 For why? their breath doth soon depart, to earth anon they fall,
And then the counsels of their heart decay and perish all.
4 Blessed and happy are all they whom Jacob's God doth aid,
And he whose hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is staid:
5 Who made the earth and watersdeep, the heav'ns most high withal;
Who doth his word and promise keep in truth and ever shall.
6 With right always doth he proceed for such as suffer wrong,
The poor and hungry he doth feed, and loose the fetters strong:
7 The Lord doth send the blind their sight, the lame to limbs restore;
He loveth all that are upright, and just men evermore;
8 He doth defend the fatherless, and strangers sad in heart,
He frees the widow from distress, and ill men's ways subvert.
9 The Lord thy God eternally, O Sion, still shall reign,
In time of all posterity for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRAISE ye the Lord, for it is good unto our God to sing;
For it is pleasant, and to praise it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem he buildeth up alone,
And the dispers'd of Israel doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart, their sores up doth he bind:
He counts the number of the stars, and names them in their kind.
4 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r, his wisdom infinite;
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws to ground the wicked wight.
5 Sing unto God the Lord with praise, unto the Lord rejoice,
And to our God upon the harp advance your singing voice.
6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for the earth prepareth rain,
And on the mountains he doth make the grass to grow again:
7 He gives to beasts their food, and to young ravens when they cry;
His pleasure not in strength of horse nor in man's legs doth lie:
8 But in all those that do him fear the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon his mercies shining light.

The Second Part.

9 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem, thy God, O Sion, praise;
For he the bars hath forged strong wherewith thy gates he stays.

10 Thy

10 Thy children in thee he hath bleſt and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flour of wheat he filleth thee:
11 And his command likewiſe upon the earth he ſendeth out;
Alſo his word with ſpeedy courſe doth ſwiftly run about:
12 He giveth ſnow like wool and froſt like aſhes ſcatters wide,
Like morſels caſts his ice: the cold thereof who can abide?
13 He ſendeth forth his mighty word, and melteth them again;
His wind he makes to blow, and then the waters flow amain.
14 The doctrine of his holy word, to Jacob he doth ſhew,
His ſtatutes and his judgements he gives Iſrael to know.
15 With any nation hath he not ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgements: ye therefore, praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. J. H.

GIVE laud unto the Lord, from heav'n that is ſo high;
Praiſe him in deed and word, above the ſtarry ſky:
And alſo ye, his angels all,
Armies royal, praiſe joyfully.
2 Praiſe him both moon and ſun, which are ſo clear and bright;
The ſame of you be done, ye glittering ſtars of light:
And ye no leſs, ye heav'ns fair,
Clouds of the air, his praiſe expreſs:
3 For at his word they were all formed as we ſee,
At his voice did appear all things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt; to them he made
A law and trade, always to laſt.
4 Extol and praiſe God's Name on earth, ye dragons fell;
All deeps do ye the ſame, for it becomes you well;
The ſame do ye, fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow at his decree:
5 The hills and mountains all, and trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall, his worthy praiſe declare:
Beaſts and cattle, yea, birds of wing
And worms creeping that on earth dwell.
6 All kings both great and ſmall, with all their pompous train;
Princes and judges all, that in the world remain,
Exalt his Name: young men and maids,
Old men and babes, do ye the ſame.
7 For his Name ſhall we prove to be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is far above the earth and firmament:
For ſure he ſhall exalt with bliſs
The horn of his, and help them all.
8 His ſaints all ſhall forth tell his praiſe and worthineſs,
The ſons of Iſrael, each one both more and leſs:
And alſo they that with good will
His words fulfil, and him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SING ye unto the Lord our God a new rejoicing ſong,
And let the praiſe of him be heard his holy ſaints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoice in God and praiſes to him ſing,
And let the ſeed of Sion be moſt joyful in their King.
3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute unto his holy Name,
And with the timbrel and the harp ſing praiſes to the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all hath in his people ſet,
And by deliverance he will raiſe the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now let all his ſaints rejoice:
Aloud upon their beds alſo advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high praiſes of God the Lord,
And in their hands likewiſe a ſharp and a two edged ſword:
7 To plague the heathen and correct the people with their hands:
To bind their ſtately kings in chains, their lords in iron bands:
8 To execute on them the doom that written was before:
This honour all his ſaints ſhall have; praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL.

PSALM. CL.

PSAL. CL. N.

YIELD unto God the mighty Lord praiſe in his holineſs,
And in the firmament of his great pow'r praiſe him no leſs.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in his mighty acts always,
According to his excellence, and greatneſs give him praiſe.
3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol, and upon the harp alſo:
4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with flute, organs and virginals,
With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him, praiſe him with loud cymbals.
5 Whatever hath the benefit of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe his great and holy Name agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

COME Holy Ghoſt, eternal God, proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son, the God of peace and love:
2 Viſit our minds, and into us thy heavenly grace inſpire;
That truth and godlineſs we may purſue with full deſire.
3 Thou art the very Comforter in all grief and diſtreſs;
The heavenly gift of God moſt high, which no tongue can expreſs;
4 The fountain and the living ſpring of joy celeſtial;
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo ſweet, and unction ſpiritual.
5 Thou in thy gifts art manifold, whereby Chriſt's Church doth ſtand;
In faithful hearts writing thy law, the finger of God's hand.
6 According to thy promiſe made thou giveſt ſpeech with grace;
That through thy help God's praiſes may reſound in ev'ry place.
7 O Holy Ghoſt, into our ſouls ſend down thy heav'nly light;
Inflame our hearts with fervent love to ſerve God day and night.
8 Our weakneſs ſtrengthen and confirm, which feeble is and frail,
That neither devil, world, nor fleſh, againſt us may prevail.
9 Our enemies put far from us, and help us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man, the beſt and trueſt gain:
10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being our leader and our guide,
We may eſcape the ſnares of ſin, and never from thee ſlide.
11 Such meaſures of thy pow'rful grace grant, Lord, to us, we pray;
That thou may'ſt be our Comforter at the laſt dreadful day.
12 Of ſtrife and all diſſenſion, Lord, do thou diſſolve the bands,
And knit the knots of peace and love throughout all Chriſtian lands.
13 Grant us the grace that we may know the Father of all might:
That we of his beloved Son may gain the bliſsful ſight:
14 And that we may with perfect faith always acknowledge thee;
The Spirit of Father and of Son, one God in perſons three.
15 To God the Father laud and praiſe, and to his bleſſed Son,
And to the Holy Spirit of grace, co-equal three in one.
16 And pray we that our only Lord, would pleaſe his ſpirit to ſend
On all that ſhall profeſs his Name, from hence to the world's end. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer, *or* Pater-noſter.

OUR Father which in heav'n art, Hallowed be thy Name:
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, even as the ſame
2 In heaven is. Give us, O Lord, our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors, ſo forgive our debts we pray.
3 Into temptation lead us not, from evil keep us free;
For kingdom, pow'r and glory is thine to eternity.

A Thankſgiving after the receiving of the Lord's Supper.

THE Lord be thanked for his gifts and mercies evermore,
That he doth ſhew unto his ſaints; to him be laud therefore.
2 Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord as he doth right deſerve;
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think as he doth us preſerve:
3 His benefits they be ſo great to us who are but ſin,
That at our hands a recompence he cannot hope to win.
4 O ſinful man, that thou ſhouldſt have ſuch mercies of the Lord!
Who doſt deſerve moſt worthily of him to be abhorr'd!
5 None elſe but ſin and wretchedneſs doth reſt within our hearts,
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord we daily act our parts.
6 The ſun that in the firmament is ſet for us a light,
Doth ſhew itſelf more clear and pure than we be in his ſight.
7 The heav'ns above and all therein more holy are than we;
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate, each one in his degree:
8 They do not ſtrive for maſterſhip, nor light their office let,
But ſerve the Lord, and do his will there's nothing can them let.
9 Alſo the earth and all therein of God doth ſtand in awe,
Obſerving the Creator's will by skilful nature's law.
10 The ſea and all that is therein doth bend when God doth beck;
Spirits beneath do tremble all, and fear his wrathful check.
11 But we alas! for whom all theſe were made them for to rule,
Do not ſo know or love the Lord as doth the ox or mule:
12 A law he gave us for to know, what was his holy will;
He would us good, but we would not avoid the thing that's ill.
13 Not one of us that ſeeketh out the Lord of life to pleaſe,
Nor doth the thing that might us lead to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
14 Thus are we all his enemies, we cannot it deny;
And he again of his good will would not that we ſhould die.
15 Therefore when remedy was none to bring us unto life,
The Son of God our fleſh did take to end our mortal ſtriſe.
16 And all the law of God the Lord he fully did obey,
And for our ſins upon the croſs his blood our debts did pay.
17 And that we never ſhould forget what good for us he wrought,
A ſign he left our eyes to tell that he our bodies bought.
18 In bread and wine here viſible unto thy eyes and taſte,
His mercies great thou may'ſt record, if that his grace thou haſt.
19 As once the corn did live and grow, and was cut down with ſcythe,
And threſhed out with many ſtripes, out of it's huſk to drive;
20 And as the mill with violence did tear it out ſo ſmall,
And made it like to earthly duſt, not ſparing it at all;
21 And as the oven with fire hot doth cloſe it up with heat,
And all this done as I have ſaid that it ſhould be our meat;
22 So was the Lord in his ripe age, cut down by cruel death;
His ſoul he gave in torments great, and yielded up his breath;
23 Becauſe that he to us might be an everlaſting bread;
With much reproach and troubles great, on earth his life he led.
24 And as the grapes in pleaſant time are preſſed very ſore,
And plucked down when they be ripe, and let to grow no more;
25 Becauſe the juice that in them is, as comfortable drink,
We might receive, and joyful be, when ſorrows make us ſhrink;
26 So was the blood of Chriſt preſs'd out, alſo with nails and ſpear:
The juice thereof doth ſave all thoſe that rightly do him fear.
27 And as the corns by unity into one loaf are knit,
So is the Lord and his whole Church, though he in heav'n do ſit.
28 As many grapes make but one wine, ſo ſhou'd we be but one
In faith and love in Chriſt above, and into Chriſt alone:
29 Leading a life without all ſtriſe, in quiet reſt and peace:
From envy and from malice both our hearts and tongues ſhall ceaſe.
30 Which if we do then we ſhall ſhew that we his choſen be:
By faith in him to lead a life as always willed he.
31 And that we may ſo do in deed, God ſend us all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure with him to have a place.

The

The humble Suit of a Sinner.

O Lord, on whom I do depend, behold my careful heart;
And when thy will and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart.
2 Thou ſeeſt my ſorrows what they are, my grief is known to thee,
And there is none that can remove or take the ſame from me,
3 But only thou whoſe aid I crave, whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee for ſuccour and for reſt.
4 And ſince thou ſeeſt my reſtleſs eyes, my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord, mark my complaint and moan.
5 For ſin hath ſo incloſed me and compaſs'd me about,
That I am without remedy, if mercy help not out:
6 For mortal man cannot releaſe or mitigate my pain,
But only Chriſt, my Lord and God, who for my ſins was ſlain;
7 Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee, though not with mortal eye;
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all, and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
8 Though ſin doth hinder me a while when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him who ſhed for me his blood.
9 And as thy angels and thy ſaints do now behold the ſame,
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place, with them to praiſe thy Name.
10 But whilſt I live here in this vale where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace my ſins ſtill to lament:
11 Leſt that I tread the ſinners' path, and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſs, whereto my nature's bent.
12 Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay, let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my ſelf I cannot riſe again.
13 Wherefore this is yet once again my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin, that I in thee may reſt:
14 Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo be inſtruments of praiſe,
And in thy Church and houſe of ſaints ſing pſalms to thee always.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord, turn not thy face away from him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinful life before thy mercy gate;
2 Which thou doſt open wide to thoſe that do lament their ſin:
O ſhut it not againſt me, Lord, but let me enter in.
3 O call me not to ſtrict account how I have lived here,
For then I know right well, O Lord, moſt vile I ſhall appear.
4 I need not to confeſs my life, for ſurely thou canſt tell,
What I have been; and what I am, thou knoweſt very well.
5 O Lord, thou know'ſt what things be paſt, alſo the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come, nothing is hid from thee.
6 Before the heav'ns and earth were made, thou knew'ſt what things were then,
As all things elſe that have been done among the ſons of men.
7 And can the things that I have done be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord, where they were done, and when.
8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee to beg and to intreat,
Ev'n as a child that hath done ill, and feareth to be beat;
9 So come I to the throne of grace, where mercy doth abound,
Deſiring mercy for my ſin, to heal my deadly wound.
10 O Lord, I need not to repeat what I do beg or crave:
For thou doſt know before I ask, the thing that I would have.
11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask, this is the total ſum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit, O let thy mercy come.

GLORIA

GLORIA PATRI.

Common Meaſure.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt immortal glory be;
As was, and is, and ſhall be ſtill, to all eternity.

Another.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, all glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now, and ſhall be evermore.

As the 25th Pſalm.

To God the Father, Son, and Spirit glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and ſhall be ſo to all eternity.

As the 100th Pſalm.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt all praiſe and glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now, and ſo ſhall be for evermore.

Another.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, the God whom Earth and Heav'n adore,
Be glory, as it was of old, 'is now, and ſhall be evermore.

As the 104th Pſalm.

By angels in Heaven of ev'ry degree,
And Saints upon earth, all praiſe be addreſt
To God in three Perſons, one God ever bleſt;
As it has been, now is, and always ſhall be.

As the 113th Pſalm.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, the God whom Heav'ns triumphant hoſt
And ſuff'ring Saints on earth adore, be glory as in ages paſt,
As now it is, and ſo ſhall laſt, when time itſelf ſhall be no more.

As the 148th Pſalm.

To God the Father, Son, and Spirit ever bleſt,
Eternal Three in one all worſhip be addreſt,
As heretofore it was, is now,
And ſhall be ſo for evermore.

As Veni Creator.

All glory to the Trinity that is of mighties moſt,
To God the living Father and the Son and Holy Ghoſt;
As it hath been in all the time that hath been heretofore,
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be henceforth for evermore.

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	Psalm
A	
ALL laud and praise with heart	30
All people hearken and give	49
Attend, my people, to my law	78
Among the princes men of might	82
All people that on earth do dwell	100
B	
Be light, and glad, in God rejoice	81
Blessed are they that perfect are	119
Blessed art thou that feareſt God	128
Behold, and have regard	134
Blest be the Lord my strength	144
D	
Do not, O God, refrain thy tongue	83
E	
Except the Lord the house doth	127
G	
Give to the Lord, ye potentates	29
Grudge not to see the wicked men	37
Great is the Lord, and with great	48
God, save me for thy holy Name	54
Give praises unto God the Lord	105
Give thanks unto the Lord our God	107
Give laud unto the Lord	148
H	
Help, Lord, for good and godly men	12
How long wilt thou forget me, Lord	13
Have mercy on me, Lord, after	51
Have mercy, Lord, on me, I pray	56
Have mercy on us, Lord,	67
How pleasant is thy dwelling place	84
He that within the secret place	91
Hear thou my pray'r, O Lord,	102
I	
Incline thine ears, O Lord, and let	5
In God the Lord I put my trust	11
In trouble and adversity	20
I lift my heart to thee	25
I will give laud and honour both	34
I said, I will look to my ways	39
I waited long and sought the Lord	40
Judge and defend my cause, O Lord	43
I with my voice to God did cry	77
It is a thing both good and meet	92
In God the Lord be glad and light	100
I mercy will and judgement sing	101
In speechless silence do not hold	109
I love the Lord, because the voice	116
In trouble and in thrall	120
I lift my eyes to Sion hill	121
I did in heart rejoice	122
L	
Lord, in thy wrath reprove me not	6
Lord, keep me, for I trust in thee	16
Lord, be my judge, and thou shalt see	26
Lord, plead my cause against my	35
Like as the hart doth pant and bray	42
Let God arise, and then his foes	68
Lord, give thy judgements to the	72
Lord, bow thy ear to my request	86
Lord God of health, the hope and stay	88
Lord, unto thee I make my moan	130
Lord, save me from the evil man	140
Lord, hear my pray'r and my	143
M	
My shepherd is the living Lord	23
My heart doth take in hand	45
My soul to God shall give good heed	62
My Lord my God in all distress	71
My soul, give praise unto the Lord	103
My soul, praise the Lord	104
My soul, praise thou the Lord	146
N	
Not unto us, Lord, not to us	115
Now Israel,	124
O	
O Lord, how are my foes increas'd	3
O God that art my righteousness	4
O Lord my God, I put my trust	7
O God our Lord, how wonderful	8
O Lord, give ear to my just cause	17
O God, my strength and fortitude	18
O Lord, how joyful is the king	21
O God, my God, wherefore dost thou	22
O Lord, I put my trust in thee	31
Our ears have heard our fathers	44
O Lord, consider my distress	51
O God, give ear, and speedily	55
O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake	60
O God, my God, I early seek	63
O Lord, unto my voice give ear	64
O God, to me take heed	70
O God, the Gentiles do invade	79
O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong	94
O come let us lift up our voice	95
O sing ye now unto the Lord	98
O God, my heart prepared is	108
O all ye nations of the world	117
O give ye thanks to God the Lord	118
O thou that in the heav'ns dost	123
Oft they, now Israel may say	129
O Lord, I am not puft in mind	131
O what a happy thing it is	133
O praise the Lord, praise ye	135
O praise the Lord benign	136
O Lord, thou hast me try'd and	139
O Lord, upon thee do I call	141
P	
Put me not to rebuke, O Lord	38
Praise ye the Lord, for he is good	106
Praise ye the Lord, for he is good	136
Praise ye the Lord, for it is good	147
R	
Regard, O Lord, for I complain	61
Remember David's troubles, Lord	132
S	
Send aid and save me from my foes	59
Save me, O God, and that with	69
Sing ye with praise unto the Lord	96
Such as in God the Lord do trust	125
Sing ye unto the Lord our God	149
T	
The man is blest that hath not lent	1
There is no God do foolish men	14
The heav'ns and firmament on high	19
The Lord is only my support	23
The earth is all the Lord's, with	24
The Lord is both my health and	27

Thou

	Psalm
Thou art, O Lord, my strength	28
The man is blest, whose	32
The wicked by his works unjust	36
The man is blest that doth provide	41
The Lord is our defence and aid	46
The mighty God	50
The God of gods, the Lord	50
The foolish man within his heart	53
Take pity for thy promise sake	57
Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth	65
Truly the Lord is very good	73
To thee, O God, will we give	75
To all that now in Judah dwell	76
Thou shepherd that dost Israel keep	80
Thou hast been merciful indeed	85
That city shall full well endure	87
To sing the mercies of the Lord	89
Thou, Lord, hast been our sure	90
The Lord doth reign, and clothed is	93
The Lord doth reign, for which	97
The Lord doth reign, altho' at it	99
The Lord did say unto my Lord	110
The man is blest that God doth	112
Those that do place their	125
Thee will I praise with my whole	138
Thee will I laud my God, and King	145
U	
Unto the Lord God with my voice	142
W	
Why did the Gentiles tumults raise	2
With heart and mouth to thee	9
What is the cause that thou, O Lord	10
Within thy tabernacle, Lord	15
Why dost thou tyrant boast abroad	52
Why art thou, Lord, so long from	74
With heart I do accord	111
When Israel by God's command	114
When that the Lord	126
When we did sit in Babylon	137
Y	
Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice	33
Ye people all with one accord	47
Ye rulers that are put in trust	58
Ye men on earth, in God rejoice	66
Ye children which do serve the	113
Yield unto God the mighty Lord	150

These following are at the end of the Psalms.

Veni Creator.
The Lord's Prayer, or *Pater noster.*
A Thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lord's Supper.
The humble Suit of a Sinner.
The Lamentation of a Sinner.
Gloria Patri.

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